

The Revolution.

THE TRUE REPUBLIC.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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Poetry.

THE WINDOW JUST OVER THE STREET.

I sit in my sorrow a-weary, alone;
I have nothing sweet to hope or remember,
For the Spring o' th' year and of life has flown;
'Tis the wildest night of the wild December,
And dark in my spirit and dark in my chamber.

I sit and list to the steps in the street,
Going and coming, and coming and going,
And the winds at my shutter they blow and beat;
'Tis the middle of night and the clouds are snowing;
And the winds are bitterly beating and blowing.

I list to the steps as they come and go,
And list to the winds that are beating and blowing,
And my heart sinks down so low, so low;
No step is stayed from me by the snowing,
Nor stayed by the winds so bitterly blowing.

I think of the ships that are out at sea,
Of the wheels in th' cold, black waters turning;
Not one of the ships beareth news to me,
And my head is sick, and my heart is yearning,
As I think of the wheels in th' black waters turning.

Of the mother I think, by her sick baby's bed,
'Away in her cabin as lonesome and dreary,
And little and low as the flax-breakers shed;
Of her patience so sweet, and her silence so weary,
With cries of the hungry wolf hid in the prairie.

I think of all things in the world that are sad;
Of children in homesick and comfortless places;
Of prisons, of dungeons, of men that are mad;
Of wicked, unwomanly light in the faces
Of women that fortune has wronged with disgraces.

I think of a dear little sun-lighted head,
That came where no hand of us all could deliver;
And crazed with the cruellest pain went to bed
Where the sheets were the foam-fretted waves of the
river;
Poor darling! may God in his mercy forgive her.

The footsteps grow faint and more faint in the snow;
I put back the curtain in very despairing;
The masts creak and groan as the winds come and go;
And the light in the light-house all weirdly is flaring;
But what glory is this, in the gloom of despairing!

I see at the window just over the street,
A maid in the lamp-light her love-letter reading,
Her red mouth is smiling, her news is so sweet;
And the heart in my bosom is cured of its bleeding,
As I look on the maiden her love-letter reading.

She has finished the letter, and folding it, kisses,
And hides it—a secret too sacred to know;
And now in the hearth-light she softly undresses:
A vision of grace in the roseate glow,
I see her unbinding the braids of her tresses,
And now as she stoops to the ribbon that fastens

Her slipper, they tumble o'er shoulder and face;
And now, as she patters in bare feet, she hastens
To gather them up in a fillet of lace;
And now she is gone, but in fancy I trace

The lavendered linen updrawn, the round arm
Half sunk in the counterpane's brodered roses,
Revealing the exquisite outline of form;
A willowy wonder of grace that reposes
Beneath the white counterpane, fleecy with roses,

I see the small hand lying over the heart,
Where the passionate dreams are so sweet in their
sally;

The fair little fingers they tremble and part,
As part to th' warm waves the leaves of the lily,
And they play with her hand like the waves with the
lily.

In white fleecy flowers, the queen o' the flowers!
What to her is the world with its bad, bitter weather?
Wide she opens her arms—ah, her world is not ours!
And now she has closed them and clasped them to-
gether—
What to her is our world, with its clouds and rough
weather?

Hark! midnight! the winds and the snows blow and
beat;

I drop down the curtain and say to my sorrow,
Thank God for the window just over the street;
Thank God there is always a light whence to borrow,
When darkness is darkest, and Sorrow, most Sorrow.
ALICE CARY.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year
1870, by Alice Cary, in the Clerk's Office of the District
Court of the United States, for the Southern District of
New York.]

The Born Thrall.

BY ALICE CARY.

CHAPTER XII. THE MYSTERY.

SALLY RIPLEY's natural orbit was house-keep-
ing, and she revolved in it on the evening in
question with wonderful celerity and splendor.
Up went the sleeves, as by instinct, and the
broom-handle in her hands seemed to spin
round of itself—the eggs in the bowl became
froth in a minute, and the butter in her pot
fairly ran like a whirlpool. The unaccustomed
eye could hardly follow her, as with a towel for
an apron, she flew from cupboard to table, and
from table to cellar, and out and in, and in and
out, singing snatches of rude ballads, and talk-
ing to herself, one of her visitors, or some chair
post, as it happened. By way of patronage she
gave Theresa the handle of the frying-pan to
hold, while the pieces of bacon were frying for
supper, and as this handle was some two yards
long, and the pan on the fire, it must have embar-
rassed the free movements of most young lad-
ies, but to Sally it was rather an advantage, as
helping to show her dexterity; and while Ra-
chel was yet making her toast, she turned the
meat out into a great dish that occupied the
middle of the table—whisked up the chairs, and
taking a tin horn from its place by the side of
the clock, stepped to the door and blew lustily
for supper.

The sound of carriage wheels being heard at
that moment, Rachel looked from the window,
and exclaimed that visitors were come from
town. The knotty stick was thumped down as
before.

"Woman, what's town?" cried Mr. Ripley.
"God made the country, and man the town."
And by slow degrees the daggers of his eyes,
drew themselves out of the heart they had stab-
bed through and through.

"Comp'ny's comp'ny!" cries Sally—"town
or not, and a body's got to make a difference!"
and she hastened to pull down her sleeves, and
dab back some of the tangles of her hair, after
which she replaced the common with the best
knives, filled two saucers to overflowing with
preserved fruits and removed a dish of cold
turnips. She also brought forth from its con-
cealment on the upper shelf of the cupboard a
Britannia teapot, which for seven years or more,
had been denominated *the new teapot*, and which
Mrs. Ripley never used except some one of Isrl's
folks came visiting. Having emptied into it
the contents of the old one, which was seamed
with black cracks, and checkered with tin hoops
that held it together, she placed it on the hearth
before the fire, and hurried away to welcome
the visitors,—they were Mrs. Daniel Toplow, as
she styled herself on her card, and her son Pitkin
Toplow—probably John or James Pitkin in the
first place, but only Pitkin now. "We are
obliged to crave your hospitality for the night,
myself and Pitkin," says Mrs. Toplow, tossing
back her wet ribbons, and offering her hand
to Mr. Ripley, who by this time had taken his
place at the table. Her dress was quite too
showy for its cost, and so unequally combined
as to be almost grotesque, as if indeed one article
had been imported from Paris, and another man-
ufactured in her own basement kitchen, between
the roasting of the meat, and the baking of the
pastry. Her voice was sharp and keyed up to a
high pitch by a sort of anxious solicitude, her
eyes were sunken and had an eager look, and
her manner was aggressive, as if she had been
used to elbowing her own way in the world, and
had not got on much at that. The son was a
slight, pale-faced young man, with flaxy golden
hair, and hands as white as lillies, and not only
slight, was he, but put together in a loose, sham-
bling fashion—not a joint from head to foot that
seemed firm, assured, or well-knit. His dress
was inharmonious like his mother's, and bore
marks of her hands in dexterous patches and
darns. He wore a little chip hat on one side of
his head, ornamented with a blue ribbon, yel-
low kid gloves, much the worse for wear, a col-
lar flung down, and tied with a black ribbon,
an extensive show of shirt-front, thickly be-
spangled with studs, and several ponderous
rings on his limp little fingers.

His wits seemed rather to be wool-gathering
than efficiently at hand, and he constantly ap-
plied to his mother in a feeble, helpless way.
"When was it, mother? I forget, mother can
tell—you know how it was, mother," and the
like.

Mr. Ripley permitted his hand to be taken, he did not offer it, and Mrs. Toplow certainly did all the shaking. She and her son Pitkin had been driving in the Cemetery that afternoon. Papa thought a drive there might revive her spirits, and she suffered unfortunately, and unreasonably, from lowness of spirits, she was sorry to say; and the rain coming on, poor Pitkin in his endeavor to gain shelter, had run off a wheel, and so prevented the possibility of reaching home.

"I wouldn't have run the wheel off," thought, says Pitkin, addressing himself partly to Sally, partly to the table-cloth, "if it had not been for that man in the gig—I hate a gig, any how."

"But, Pity," says Mrs. Toplow, "these friends don't know about the man in the gig—you speak as if it were all understood."

"Well, you tell about it, mother—you saw how it was; just my luck, Miss Ripley!"

So Mrs. Toplow told about the man in the gig, and made it appear that "Pity" had been fairly run down and over: and so they sat down to supper, laughing little Charley and Theresa on either side of the stern old man, and the visitors from town nearest the preserved fruits, and the sweet-cakes.

When the grace was said, which occupied five good minutes, Sally arose to fetch the tea, and to her consternation found the new teapot a melted mass of ruin among the coals. She lifted up her hands and her voice, but what she would have said, can never be positively ascertained, as her exclamation was cut short by a significant gesture which Mr. Ripley made with the butcher-knife, fixing her with his eye.

It was not often that visitors from town were entertained at Mr. Ripley's, and the pleasing circumstance caused the round, sunburnt face of Moses to glow like a coal of fire, when it is blown upon by the wind, and he more than once expressed his genial gladness and good will by kicking the legs of Charley under the table.

"Woman, why did you waste good bread by burning it?" says Mr. Ripley, holding a piece of the toast she had been at such pains to make, before the eyes of Rachel.

She attempted an apology—her face for once reddening as if it would set on fire the flimsy-frill of the cap, but he interposed with a thump of his great handled knife, and the dictation—"Next time, wait for orders!"

"Speaking of toast, makes me think of a good story," says Pitkin, "you tell it, mother."

Then by way of compensation to Rachel, he asked Mr. Ripley if he would spare him a bit of toast; it was browned just to his taste.

Nothing, however, could long withstand the effect of the stern white face, grey night-cap, and grey eyes; Mrs. Toplow lost spirit. Pitkin, especially when he addressed himself to Sally, swayed about like a reed in the wind, and the younger people seemed frozen like flowers in the neighborhood of an iceberg.

It was a relief when Mr. Ripley, hitching back farther and father upon two legs of his chair, got himself once more into the chimney corner, when twitching his night-cap about his eyes, he affected sleep.

In the course of the evening Sally called on Rachel to bring some of the harvest apples from the cellar, but Rachel couldn't be found, and Moses being deputed, returned presently bearing a milk-pan heaped high with golden sweetings, and as he dried his dripping shirt sleeves at the fire, reported that it was dark as pitch, and raining hard. "And what do you think?" he

says, "I saw a light wavering up the lane, as if somebody was picking their way, and carrying a lantern."

"Tut, tut!" cried Mr. Ripley, suddenly opening his eyes—"not even fools and women would go out on such a night as this—leave such stories to your sister Sally."

Now, Sally, to the best of her recollection had never seen a light wavering along the lane at night, as if some one were carrying a lantern there, and could not therefore have ever hinted at such a circumstance, and all the sweet thoughts and fancies that, impelled by the smiles of Pitkin, had been settling toward her heart for the last half hour, were suddenly directed back to the old dark channels. Leave such stories to her, indeed! as if she had no character to maintain, and then to think Mr. Pitkin Toplow should have heard it!

At Pitkin's suggestion, a circle was formed round the pan of apples, and then he said, "mother, let's have fortune-telling, you know how to do it;" and so saying, he seated himself by the side of Sally.

"Now you must each peel an apple," says Mrs. Toplow—and throw the peeling over your left shoulder behind you, and it will form the first letter of your sweethearts' name." All set eagerly to work, and the peelings flew over the shoulders in rapid succession.

"Mine makes the letter 'S,'" cries Pitkin, and then there was clapping of hands, and blushing on blushing on the part of Sally.

"And mine doesn't make anything," says Dorcas. "Yes, it does, it makes C," cries Sally, "and that stands for Court! Well, dear knows, your 'er welcome to him"—and so she was, just then. Israel, junior, and Moses were too bashful to enter with much spirit into the game, and Theresa was too much preoccupied. By-and-by she went to the window to see whether the rain were still falling, and as, shielding her eyes from the candle-light, she peered out into the dark, she saw the wavering light which Moses had described, but this time it was moving toward the house instead of from it. She said nothing, but remained where she was and kept her eyes upon the light. Nearer and nearer it came—to the very gate, then she heard the latch softly lifted, and saw by the glimmer of the lantern a woman come in, and stealthily feel her way along the stepping stones. The light was put out at the door, and then footsteps went softly along the entry and up the stairs. Could Rachel have been abroad in such a storm, and if so, what could have been her errand?

While she yet mused and wondered, Rachel came in, all her garments neat and orderly, and with her habitual quietude of manner. But the hair was all set in frizzes as if by the rain, giving a double border to her pretty little cap. She did not join in the circle about the apples—she was not asked to join it, but seating herself in an obscure corner, busied herself with a pair of woolen stockings for the master of the house. If the jests reached her, she did not smile, perhaps she did not hear them. She might have been the shadow on the wall, as for any interest that was taken in her.

Charley, who was not much interested in the fortune-telling, soon fell asleep, and somehow Rachel was the first to perceive it. "There is a nice little bed in my room," she whispered to Theresa, "would you mind his sleeping in the garret?"

No, of course, Theresa would not mind. "I can carry him," she says, and directly she got him in her arms, and with his sleepy head drop-

ping over one shoulder, slipped out of sight. Theresa thought there were tears in her eyes, as she went away, but she was not quite sure. To Sally the time had never flown so fast, and when Mr. Ripley arose and wound the clock as a signal for bed-time, she could not believe her eyes. To lose sight of that flaxy-golden hair, and that pale, weak face, was to take out of life all the beauty and poetry, and leave it hard and dark and common-place.

"Good night, and the sweetest, sweetest dreams," says Pitkin, taking the hand of Sally in his limp, white fingers.

On the instant, bare feet were heard pattering along the entry, and almost immediately the door opened and little Charley, in scanty accoutrements, stood before them, with wide, frightened eyes. Theresa, blushing like a rose, hastened to gather him up in her apron, and against his will tugged him back up stairs, but as they approached the door of the garret he began to writhe, scream, and otherwise assert himself in a most unusual manner. He, by no means, would go into that room again, he would rather sleep in the barn, in the mill—with the very old devil, or even Uncle Israel himself, than go back.

The urgency of his refusal coupled with his accustomed fearlessness, and the strange sounds heard within by Theresa herself, induced her to stop at the landing and, if possible, pacify him before attempting to force him any further, for he was evidently dreadfully frightened.

It was some time before she could gather anything satisfactory; he would not go back, that was all he would say, and not until he was repeatedly assured that he should not again be left alone could anything further be elicited.

He did finally admit, however, that he was afraid, and that he had heard a noise unlike anything he had ever before heard; that it seemed in one corner of the garret, and that, going towards it, he saw two glittering eyes, and that he then ran down stairs with all his might.

They listened at the door and hearing nothing Tressy persuaded the boy—if she did not persuade herself—that it was only a cat which he had seen and heard, and assuming an air of boldness she pushed the door open and went in, talking in a loud key and holding the candle well forward, while he, pulling at her dress, came after her.

The general aspect of things would not, in happier circumstances, have been pleasing. The walls were rough and ragged, and the dingy rafters over head spiked with nails, upon which hung a great variety of old hats, trowsers and petticoats; also bunches of herbs, knots of yarn, and bags of seeds, with here and there such "trophies of the chase" as a dried bladder or the skin of a raccoon or rabbit, and more imposing than all the rest, deposed from its solitary peg the awe-inspiring regalia which Israel Ripley had worn in his younger days when invested with the honors of a militia captain.

About the room were scattered spinning wheels, reels, sacks of carded and uncarded wool, heaps of tow and flax, broken chairs, an old loom, vinegar and whiskey barrels, together with other unsightly objects, some of which, in the dim corners of the place, were but indistinctly visible.

Rachel's room, as that part of the garret where her bed and trundle-bed were, was denominated, betrayed in little efforts to ornament and beautify, the hand of a woman.

In the first place, it was divided from the

main room by means of curtains hung against the rafters and descending to the floor. A patch-work counterpane, very curiously devised and quilted, covered the bed; the pillow-slips were fringed with home-made lace, and the great oaken chest, wherein she kept the little finery of her girlhood, and perhaps some trifling souvenir that no eyes but her own ever saw, was covered with diaper cloth of her own weaving, white as snow, and upon this lay her Bible and Hymn Book, together with two or three religious books, evidently much read. There, too, was a pot of geraniums fresh and bright, a willow work-basket, a pin-cushion, and some few such toilet articles as are not usually to be found in garrets; a rug ingeniously contrived and as thick and green as wood-moss covered the floor at the bed side, and elsewhere the boards were scoured white as could be.

As Theresa placed Charley in the trundle-bed she wondered why it was there: not for Sally, surely. Who then? All was so sweet and soothing within that little chamber that for a time she felt quite safe as she sat on the bed-side holding Charley's hand in hers and listening to the plashing of the rain on the low roof, but he was all the while on the alert. If the wind so much as shook the sash he would bob his head up from the bed clothes, pull aside the curtain, and peering into the dim corners of the garret whisper his conviction that something was there, and that he could see its glittering eyes.

It was not long before the noise which Theresa had previously heard was repeated, and almost immediately followed by a cry which seemed more like that of some dumb creature in pain than the voice of a human being. She had been timid and trembling till now, but all at once found herself, if not collected, at least nerved up to the occasion, and taking the candle in her hand proceeded toward the corner of the room whence the cry had seemed to issue, while Charley, emboldened by her example, and perhaps a little ashamed, bounced out of bed and followed resolutely enough.

"O, children, children!" cries Rachel, hurriedly entering the room, "come away! come away! there's nothing there! nothing at all!"

"Yes there is, and I mean to know what it is," answered Charley, still advancing.

"What shall I do? what will the Judge say?" cried Rachel, in real distress, and dropping helpless midway of the room. "How could I have been so thoughtless as to bring you here! but I was taken up with quite other things. Lord help us all!"

Charley, stimulated by these despairing utterances, seized the candle and rushed on, clambering over wool sacks and pushing aside barrels, wheels, reels, and whatever else impeded his progress. "O, Tressy," he cries, having reached the mysterious corner, "didn't I tell you so—I've found it, come and see!" and as he spoke he passed the candle before the bars of a cage, not unlike the cages in which wild animals are commonly carried about the country for exhibition, thus revealing a human being, stunted, ill-shaped, and with eyes dilated like those of a hunted beast.

"Whatever it is," cries Charley, still passing the candle along the bars, "it looks a good deal like Uncle Is'rl!"

The poor creature which was squatting in the straw on hands and feet when first approached, now lifted itself up and proclaimed itself a woman.

The sight of strangers seemed to enrage her, and she at once fell to beating her forehead

against the bars of her cage, and to clutching at them with her long, bony fingers.

While Rachel was yet fluttering in avain endeavor to get her chickens back beneath her wings, Sally, who had overheard the unusual disturbance, rushed in with a full explanation.

"She's my sister," she cries, "older'n Is'rl, and her name's Jane Ripley, and she's been in that cage years and years, and I'm glad you've got a chance to see her with your own eyes, 'cause I was'n't 'lowed to speak of her out th' house. She was bright's I am, mother says, till she got frightened into a fit, and that she never was like herself afterwards, and at last she went crazy outright, and all on account of the s'verity of"—

"Sally! Sally!" interposed Rachel.

"On account of the s'verity of a man you don't know, and never seen!" says Sally, winking one eye. "But come 'long, Tressy, sh' 'fraid of everybody but Rachel and mother, come 'long!"

So here was the secret all out, the mystery all explained, and Theresa understood the meaning of looks and sighs, and half suppressed exclamations that had been always so strange to her.

(To be continued.)

"AS YOU LIKE IT."

THE common propensity of the governed is to inveigh against administration. In this way, and for no other reason, I approach and ask admission to the over-crowded columns of THE REVOLUTION.

Some thirteen years ago, Eliza Farnham, one of the early friends of working, struggling women, and whose labors seem to have passed from memory, though that most thoughtful life-work, "Woman and her Era," will supply ideas for many followers, obtaining credit for the same as original, said to me, prophetically, "The proposed enfranchisement and elevation of our sex is an idea that will never be suffered to retrograde, but will progress to a glorious end."

Now, light on any subject is only to be evoked by discussion, and this is all we ask; let us reason calmly together, men and women; if you can convince us of error, do so; if the cause looks different from our stand-point, consider it patiently and decide justly; but do not give us flippant jests, ill-disguised scurrility, or insulting flattery for reason and common sense.

Man has laid the substructure of civilization, but all his work is material and intellectual; there are other elements required to round our lives, characters, and institutions to a perfect whole; namely, spiritual and moral elevation; these, women were ordained to supply, those of our sex made by God, not by society, I mean, and one of the most pressing reasons for the elective franchise, in my estimation, is the surety that it will improve us all.

A woman receives impressions from objects and ideas wholly different from the other sex, and, if encouraged, to analyze and express them, they are permeated by warmth and purity. A man, for instance, seeing a new invention, at once reverts to its money value, or perhaps some alterations by which it might be improved and made beneficial to himself, while woman perceives some good to accrue to the human race from its adoption.

The march of intellect is now exalting men without distinction of race, color, or capacity; sex alone is considered sufficient cause of ser-

vility, and the introduction of females into public life and a wider range is deprecated. Yet, within the recollection of many, their very presence, or the want of it, constituted the difference between virtue and vice in California and other new countries. There were no doubts expressed then as to her influence being beneficial and purifying. It is only in politics that such issue seems doubtful, or anywhere that it is possible for her to earn more than a bare pittance by labor.

Wives and mothers, loving and devoted, are stigmatized as termagants and shrews, because they desire to see American fathers and husbands as just to native-born women as they are generous to aliens. If it is but a trifle, this franchise, give it to us out of courtesy; if of vital importance, as we believe, let us learn our mistake. At any rate, the time for temporizing has gone by; this event cannot be set back; it is the slow growth of years of thought, of calm, sober women, not carried away through enthusiasm engendered by brilliant speeches from the platform, as many declare, but the fruit of experience long pondered in quiet hearts.

In these days when we take nothing on trust, not even theological dogmas, but everything is scrutinized with unflinching severity, it cannot be hoped that the old traditions by which women were controlled into silence, induced by threats of social ostracism if the question of rights were mooted, will avail now, nor can they be awed into submission by the authority of Paul declaring "Wives should submit to their husbands," for we honor our predecessors for refusing to submit to kingly rule, quite as strictly enjoined, while men of the present day quietly ignore the injunction of the same inspired writer, as he insists on labor as a necessity and the plain direction to "owe no man anything" is defied by churches built on speculation and emancipated from debt by begging, religious shows, or orthodox gambling.

It is alleged, and truly, that Christianity has done much for the gentler sex, and the fact is undeniable; but the best, the steadiest, the most self-sacrificing of the early converts were women—last at the cross, first at the grave, they never were tempted with handling the money even then. And it was the robust disciples and followers who were benefited by the miraculous draught of fishes, by the loaves they still seek assiduously. And they only were lured by visions of honor or gain, seats in high places, and on the right and left hand side, so that their devotion was not entirely without hope of reward.

Having allowed us capacity to think and, in your columns, liberty of speech, we must need form opinions on matters once considered above our reach, and it seems to me voting would never cause any woman to swerve from her life-work.

Rosa Bonheur, had she been so privileged, would still have painted pictures, and Florence Nightingale tended the sick; artists will pursue their vocations, working bees their labor, and we hope the frivolous, who have never thought much on any subject, may be the only ones in which it will make alteration, and that for the better, flounces and furbelows will be of less importance, and the duty of a juror be more.

There will be an exodus towards Wyoming in the spring by those in whom faith is weak, and patience fails. Please inform many desirous of knowing, the distance, the best mode of travel, the prospects of employment, and, in fact, everything of interest in that Eldorado of womanhood.

THE NEW TESTAMENT WOMAN.

A FEW weeks since an article appeared in the *New York Observer*, entitled "The New Testament Woman," in which the many virtues of said woman, both possible and impossible, were expatiated upon, and she was made out that perfect being whom man had so long sought for in vain among women, who, alas! are human like themselves; instead of the angelic beings which their fancies fondly paint her.

Among many other dreadful things, women of the present day were spoken of as "wearing a load of their own or somebody else's hair." Now, I hope for the credit of the sex that there is no more evil among them than this; for if the hair be their own, and placed upon their heads by the Creator, it can be no disgrace, and if artificial, as in many instances it is, still it is no worse than many equally ridiculous fashions adopted by the other sex. There surely are faults enough of dress to correct in both of us; and I propose that the one faultless in this respect, "cast the first stone." My godly mother, who is an honored resident in our family, and who considers the *New York Observer* as next to the Bible, if not a part of it, at least inspired, banded the paper triumphantly across the breakfast table, and pointing to the article in question, and looking at me over her glasses, as if this was the ultimatum, said, "There! what do you think of that? Now are you satisfied what sort of person a Bible woman should be?" No! said I, emphatically. Why don't we hear something of the duties of man? Why don't some one write an article on The New Testament Man? Is there such a being in existence? If so, trot him out by all means. Or has the race become extinct? Now, I am not a Woman's Rights woman, in the common acceptance of the term; but I have some rights and do not hesitate to use them, and whatever I can do well, I claim a right to do. I have so long heard about "woman's sphere" and "the duties of woman," that I say, by all means let us, for a change, hear something about the duties of man, and let the insignificant creature woman rest a little. It surely is beneath the dignity of "the lords of Creation," to be continually pointing out the duties of woman, and in the next breath calling them "weak vessels," etc. If their buttons are all sewed on right, their stockings darned, and their slippers and dressing gowns meekly laid upon their easy chairs at night, in the name of common humanity let them desist, or they will only help matters along in a way which it is not their intention to do. And why do our leading journals, both religious and political, trouble themselves so much about the Woman Suffrage movement, unless they are afraid it will be brought about? It surely will be and it is only a question of time. Already the Nemesis of Justice is on the track, and slowly but surely, we shall rise to the level at least of the long despised African race; and then, in the words of bishop Loguen, "we will remember our friends."

I sometimes think when I read articles of apprehension in the public journals of the day, of a wise saying which my dear father was fond of repeating, and think it illustrates this subject; and if the ladies will excuse me for the comparison I will use it. "It is well said that the horse does not know his strength; for did he know it, instead of being the useful and docile animal he is, there is no knowing what he might take it into his head to do." And then although I do not by any means wish to condemn the

clergy as a body, or their teachings in general, but am a member of a Christian Church, and do not intend to ridicule the ministry, yet I cannot help smiling, *invisibly of course*, in church, when I hear remarks like the following: "One Florence Nightingale is worth a dozen Susan B. Anthonys," and as a slight tribute to the usefulness of woman, "I think it will appear in the light of eternity, that the Marys and Marthas of the church have accomplished more good than any other instrumentality; the christian ministry excepted." And why are the Marys and Marthas extolled thus? Because Mary meekly sat at the feet of the Master and "Martha was cumbered about much serving." Now as far as the Mary and Martha of Scripture were concerned, this was most lovely, but when gentlemen put themselves in the Master's place it is absurd. JUSTITIA.

P. S. Since waiting the above, I am informed by the *New York Observer* that "The New Testament Man" lived in the Garden of Eden, that the pattern was lost when Adam left Paradise; but he is expected to reappear shortly after the commencement of the millennium." May God speed the day. J.

WOMAN AS A POWER.

THAT man is a sole power is an exploded idea. It is as impossible as inhuman to separate the rights of man and woman; there is the separation of sex and a sex's demands, never of human rights. A community of women without men, or a community of men without women would become organizations which it was not the design or intention of God should exist on His footstool. No! the two genders form the one human family, to dwell and work together, until ancient time winds up his clock for its last tickings, and the sun casts its final shadow over earth's dial plate. Why has the Great Creator given to woman talents, genius, intellect, if it were not to contradict the unreasonable declarations and weak arguments of irascible man and popular prejudice? In the eye of the Maker, who can deny she is not equal in the schedule of divine interpositions and government? God uses her to subserve His own ends and purposes in the same manner as man, when His omnipotence judges her to be His best instrument, His better power; and in all special events teeming forth from the historical page of the human race, we fail not to find woman as much of an actress on the stage of life, as man is an actor; the two are inseparable and undivided—if God finds one to fail, He uses the other, whilst He hesitates not to use both as His powerful agents. Man assumes the more arrogant position to declare he is the solus power. She can render to "Cæsar things which are Cæsars;" save not to vote to make Cæsar Emperor. Her power and intelligence can be equally balanced and proportioned as a man, whom the Lord intended as a co-worker in His harvest-field.

What a sham, what a subterfuge becomes the stale idea that man is a higher power emanating direct from God! Take woman as she stands forth from the pages of Scripture. In the very first event that followed creation, she was the instrumental power that brought death into the world. Again, after the roll of ages, she brings back in the person of Holy Mary, the revivification from sin and eternal life; the babe of the Virgin, not the son of a Joseph, is the blessed Saviour of light and joy. From the serpent hour of temptation to the tragedy of the crucifixion, woman has been the implement which

has moved the celestial machinery to accomplish the purposes of His government. The birth of rights commenced in the garden of Eden,—the cradle was worked by Divine equity in the punishment and in the future promise of pardon. God severed nothing—never made two separate parts of any facts concerning His first pair; the one sacrifice was sufficient for the release of all men and women, intimating the sure testimony that He is no respecter of unequal rights or of divided justice. Has woman no power? When John the Baptist was beheaded, it was a Herod's wife who sanctioned the dreadful deed. On the terrible day Jesus was led before a High Priest, it was the spouse of a Pilate who warned the Romish Governor not to crucify the Innocent. It was the last look of a loving Saviour that was given to weeping woman—it was woman "last at the cross, first at the grave,"—it was she who was the telegram to dispatch to dependent disciples the glad tidings, "He is risen," and it was to her Jesus gave His influence and blessing, in thus publicly showing her His faith in her own power. Ah! woman, thy power is great, and perhaps yet undeveloped; let not the Juggernaut car of man's idol worship of self prove thy ruin or thy defeat! St. Paul found that Doreas and Lydia were a power in his day. It was Pharaoh's daughter who saved Moses. It was Miriam who sang the song of deliverance of Israel's armies. It was Hannah who brought Samuel to Eli in the temple. It was Bathsheba who made David to sin. It was Jael who smote Sisera—a Delilah sheared the locks from off the head of Samson. I might write of Deborah, of Ruth, of Esther, of a Queen of Sheba, every one an active power to do God's will. Who were the heads of Israel? I answer in the words of Scripture—"Rachel and Leah, who did build the house of Israel." It was woman whom God honors and man shames—She is the grand agent that fits man to be a man; he claims her positive guidance in helpless infancy, her demonstrative affection; he discards her in manhood as impotent, to defy her to be his equal in power—degrades her to a second-rate position, to call himself lord and master. If this assumption of government was strictly legal, she might lay aside her weapons of defence—

Act her part
Silently seeing sights, and hearing sounds,
Under the supervision of the head.

Woman has shown she has the power to govern and to govern well. Who would dethrone Queen Victoria to seat a licentious Prince of Wales upon an English chair of state? France boasts of an Emperor,—it is an Eugenie, the Empress, who holds the hearts of the masses, and keeps a tottering Empire from falling.

Empires and monarchies pass on under the sway and rule of female sovereignty,—exist just the same, as if governed by male power. We read of a Helen, a Cleopatra, a Semiramis—we stand awed before a Queen Elizabeth, weep over the lost fortunes of a Mary of Scots—regret a Lady Jane Grey's untimely fate—and grieve over a Maria Antoinette's guillotine death; we glory in a Catharine II. of Russia, "who governed with energy, wisdom, boldness and success." We see the bravery of a Joan of Arc and place the wreath of fame over her memory. Woman's power rose beautifully bright, when Ferdinand stood dubious over a Columbus's illustrations of a round world. Ah! it was Isabella's finer perceptions that saw the truth to persuade into execution the discovery of our Western hemisphere! Washington finds woman's power hidden in every scheme. Con

gress's vestibule fails not to tell of her power, wielded with woman's tact and woman's ability. It was well authenticated in Lincoln's hour that it was Mrs. Lincoln who governed behind the chamber-screen of the White House. Who now reigns in the blue-room? Who now wants palatial magnificence in an American country's President's residence! The power of woman is working out the great problem of woman—to carry it on to geometrical gradations—to the solution of a power never of failure, but of conquest. Better use the former power openly than covertly; to receive the enviable name of possessing capability of right, than be dishonored by its denial. Woman has no intention of grasping power, for it is her birth-inheritance by the will of God; she is merely contending the slave question; shall a man only reign to supplant her on her own soil, and drive her away from her own innate natural power?

The burden of our song
Must be only one,
Ever to contend against the wrong.

S. P. L.

"GALLERY RESERVED FOR WOMEN."

I AM not an advocate, nor even a convert, to the theory of "Woman Suffrage" but am to woman's sufferings. But good, eternal, must come from every doctrine that is nobly, purely, earnestly advocated by noble, pure and earnest women. It is as true now as in the time of Tertullian, that

The first truth, which it is necessary to believe, is that we must believe nothing lightly.

And with that matchless guide, you have shown where women can gain real homes, real strength, real hopes, for every work. The wedge is driven—the opening is made, and "Rest" found for the weary, waiting, toiling, tender, perhaps hopeless woman. For

Rest is not quitting
The busy career;
Rest is the fitting
Of self to its sphere.

And, notwithstanding the taunts of thoughtless men, and silly women, you will prove, in noble lives and happy homes, that

'Tis loving and serving
The highest and best;
'Tis onward, unswerving,
And that is true rest.

Grandly, beautifully the Capitol stands out, craving and winning admiration from every passer. The grass seems always green. The sunlight struggles for a spot to lie under the great branching trees. It bathes them in its warm, golden light. It whispers of light and comfort. And it lies in great, irregular patches everywhere. The great huge stone steps give you welcome, and bid you enter. You climb and toil up. You are a woman—perhaps are weakening, if not deforming the children that you are bearing and will bear for the nation. What matter that, you must still climb higher! There is no place "on the floor" for you. The gallery is good enough for women. Men smile at the idea. Long lounges are placed near the wall, but then long, lazy men fill them. England had her "den" for women—and America has her "gallery." "You can see there." Yes, but then the day has passed when women are satisfied with seeing. They must hear and know. They are working while men are lounging. The hurry, the continual talk, and the everlasting walking of the nation's Representatives make all but seeing impossible, save at a short distance.

Now, the question I wish to ask is this, "Why

cannot women be asked on the floor?" Let men rage and foam. This is not a question of a "Woman's Rights Woman," but a question of humanity.

F.

OLIVE LOGAN IN WASHINGTON.

THE following are only extracts of a letter, omitting the account of the lecture, which has already been given at much length in the REVOLUTION. The subject was "Girls, Woman Suffrage, Congressman Rogers, Wyoming Jury."

DEAR REVOLUTION: Last night was a proud one for the "Girls," and for Miss Logan. She gave us a splendid lecture on the above topics. Lincoln Hall, our large, fine assembly hall, was crowded to overflowing with our most intelligent and enthusiastic people, among whom were many Congressmen and other officials.

Miss Logan paid a high and deserved tribute to those noble women, Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony, Miss Dickinson and others for their brave and earnest advocacy of the rights of their sex; and in alluding to the just and gallant Rogers, the Arkansas member who so shamefully slandered the women in the departments, she thought if he got Susan about his ears he would think his Arkansas climate frigid compared to the temperature he would find about him from her scorching; in fact, Miss Logan herself, in her witty, sarcastic way, almost roasted the fellow alive. She hoped he was in the audience, for his own good, that he might learn and improve his manners. She made happy reference to the women juries in Wyoming, and its omen.

Miss Logan was honored by the largest and most respectable audience that has yet assembled at any of the course of popular and well attended lectures during the season, and was very frequently interrupted with rapturous and continued applause, and with that sympathetic approval which showed larger amount of acquiescence in her principles and claims than mere entertainments, or than is generally expected in this conservative community. She gave much timely and judicious advice to young ladies who would attain useful and noble distinction, and be the worthy daughters of this glorious age and country. She spoke over an hour, without note or desk, from an open platform; and apologized for beginning a little late, by saying that she had to wait for the gentlemen committee on the stage to "fix their back hair," which brought down the house with a prolonged roar.

D. S. C.

Another correspondent writes:

Olive Logan's lecture last evening was a grand success. She seemed to take everybody by surprise. She referred in most glowing terms to Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, and also Anna Dickinson, and as Anna comes here on the 8th of April, we have also another great treat in reserve.

G.

NEW YORK STATE SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION LECTURES.

STRAWS.

THE second lecture of the State Woman Suffrage course was given in Syracuse, March 18th, by Olive Logan, to a large and fashionable audience. In the absence of the President, Mrs. Gage introduced the speaker. The well-known "Girls" need no report, but its pecuniary results to the Association lead me again to urge the formation of lecture courses by all Suffrage Associations over the country. In no other way can an Association as effectually help itself or press forward the reform.

Aside from the money a successful lecture brings into the treasury, the Association, under whose auspices it is given, is thus brought directly before people's eyes, compelling them to think upon its object. Let every Woman Suffrage Association over the country, then, at once perfect its arrangements for such a course next winter. Not only this, but let the work of the course be done by women. It will teach them what they so much need—self-reliance and business habits—two things to which women have never been trained. No adage more true

than that "straws show which way the wind blows."

STRAW, No. 1.—A few days ago a libel suit was tried in Syracuse in which a married woman was the alleged slanderer, but in accordance with the law which makes "the married couple one, and that one the husband," the husband was sued. He was proven guilty and fined; justly, too, if we are governed in our views by that law which so far robs a married woman of her personality as to take from her all control over the joint earnings of the marital firm—over her own wages—unless she enters into some business outside of her legitimate family cares.

The amount of fine imposed has escaped my mind, but the fact I wish to bring forward is, that it was very materially lessened by the plea of the defendant's lawyer, to the effect that "in the good days near at hand one person would not be punished for the crimes of another person."

The jury could not fail to see that if the wife broke the law, the wife, and not the husband, ought to suffer the penalty. Let us hope they also saw with equal clearness that if wives are to be held as pecuniarily amenable to the law, they must be given equal control with the husband over the earnings of the marital firm.

STRAW, No. 2.—At the Chenango County Temperance Convention, held the first of January, a vote favoring Woman Suffrage was taken with but one dissenting voice. At the meeting a year ago, the same motion received but four affirmative votes, and was met by speeches of ridicule and opposition.

After the present year's vote the Vice-President of the County Woman Suffrage Association was eagerly approached, many inquiries made for THE REVOLUTION, and she was chosen to prepare an essay to be read at the next county lodge.

M.

MISS ANTHONY AT DECATUR, ILL.

MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY lectured to a large and select audience at Powers's Hall, in Decatur, on Tuesday evening, March 22d. She was introduced to the audience by Rev. Mr. Burns, of the Universalist Church, who stated that she had visited the city by invitation of several gentlemen, who proposed, after paying the lecturer one half the gross proceeds, to devote the remainder to the Ladies' Library Association.

She lectured nearly two hours upon "Work, Wages and the Ballot." Her arguments were powerful and convincing, and her sarcasms cutting and effective, as evinced by the squirming of those whose corns had been trodden upon. The Editors of the city evidently did not feel that they had taken a dose of soothing syrup. The Republican criticised the lecture severely, but gave Miss Anthony credit for "wasting no time in saying pretty things, or in language calculated to please, as her remarks were intended to be like quinine, bitter to the taste, but good for the disease."

Near the close of the lecture, Miss Anthony stated that a bill for a "Sixteenth Amendment" was sleeping in the hands of Senator Trumbull, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the Senate, and called upon the audience for a vote upon a resolution asking Senator T. to present that bill to the Senate. The vote in the affirmative was emphatic, while in the negative one brave man said no.

Decatur has few open advocates of Woman's Suffrage, and if Miss Anthony's lecture does no

more it effectually brings the subject before the people, for no other topic is discussed on the street, or in the parlor to-day, but Woman's Rights. The visits of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony to Decatur have done much to remove from the minds of our people a deep seated prejudice against women as public speakers.

The gross proceeds of the lecture amounted to \$104.50, of which Miss A. accepted only \$50.

Decatur, March 24th.

BUFFALO AND ERIE COUNTY.

THE Buffalo Courier contains a report of the first semi-annual meeting of the Erie County Woman Suffrage Association, held last week in that city. The meeting was called to order by the President, Miss E. K. Baker, and after the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and approved, the President delivered one of the most interesting addresses that has emanated from a source so quiet and private, in a long time. Buffalo need hardly import advocates and champions for the woman cause with the like of Miss Baker constantly among them. Nor should she be willing to limit her sphere of operations to Buffalo, nor yet to Erie County. The truths she uttered in her address, should be heard all through western New York. Perhaps she does diverge far and wide, if not, she should. Sentiments like the following are not to be lost on her own single, city though Buffalo were bigger than Babylon:

Feeling how just, how fraught with good to all humanity, will be the triumph of the cause in which we work, we enter upon our second year with cheerful hearts and high hopes. Were our labors suspended to-day, we should feel that our organization had not existed in vain. But its permanency will be measured only by the flying wheel of progress. We are enlisted for the whole war, and not till New York has followed the example of Wyoming can we suspend our exertions. Meanwhile, how has this idea for which we stand combined, progressed in the great world about us? It has been a year of unusual activity. With such rapid strides has the movement gone on that it seems impossible to keep pace with it. One can scarcely take up a paper that does not record some achievement of woman in avenues hitherto unexplored by her, or perhaps some college has repealed the ordinance by which its benefits were conferred upon men alone; or suffrage has been yielded. Every profession is in a state of siege. As physicians, women are no longer a subject of wonder; many are becoming ministers, some lawyers. They have dared to enter Wall street, and the world generally is reconciling itself to this state of things as it always does to the inevitable. The most active measures have been taken throughout the United States to secure the ballot. Two national associations—one having its headquarters in New York, the other in Boston, are in active operation. New England is wide awake; so are the great west and the Pacific coast. Conventions everywhere. Wyoming has taken the initiative in giving the ballot to woman. Utah has followed. Many of the state legislatures have given a hearing to the subject. The national convention, during its last sitting in Washington, received a most respectful hearing before the district committee of the House and Senate while asking for suffrage for women in the district of Columbia. In some states women are voting upon educational mat-

ters, serving on school committees, or holding political offices. Bills are in the United States Senate and House asking for a Sixteenth Amendment. In England there has been great activity. Women now vote in all municipal elections. The bill is in Parliament asking for the full franchise for women. England's profoundest thinker, John Stuart Mill, has published his most valuable work upon the condition of women past and present.

On the continent, France and Germany are moving in the same direction of reform, and the Emperor of Russia is regarding the idea with interest. It is as yet true that "what men have gained by our professedly democratic institutions, women have lost." A question which is seeking solution from the best minds of the age cannot be set aside with laughter and scorn. The agitation begun in earnest some twenty years ago by a mere handful has gained in power till it confronts us everywhere. It is in vain that the Todds, and Fultons and Bushnells raise their puny protest. Not an objection have they brought forward that has not been entirely refuted.

THE SOCIAL EVIL.

In the face of the attempts recently made in Ohio to legalize this most terrible phase of our social life, and the exposure of the English laws (most hideous) relative to the same subject, I cannot understand how women can content themselves with simply building homes for the victims of man's guilt, and not take active measures to produce a state of society which shall render such benevolent institutions unnecessary. The cure of this great evil must come through woman. It is for her to create a public sentiment which shall draw its lines as closely about the lives of men as they are now drawn about women.

This public sentiment can be felt in all its power only when woman is the acknowledged equal, social and political, of man.

In still another way can women do service, by forwarding all the efforts which are being made to procure for women honorable employment and independence, with adequate compensation for their labor. That philanthropy is the noblest, which, by creating opportunity, removes temptation.

We all know what the early days of California and Australia were, while men were there alone. How quickly for the better everything was changed when women went there? They did not write books nor invent machinery, yet with them came, in a measure, order and decency.

Call woman "weakness," "beauty," "a sentiment," by whatever fantastic name you please, with her comes that subtle influence without which all is chaos. Man's boasted attributes, his glorious powers, sink into brutality, if he is left alone. What has been made of those departments of life from which woman has been excluded? What of politics? According to your own showing, a filthy pool. Dr. Bushnell, in his book against Woman's Suffrage, takes occasion to mention the very beneficial influences resulting from the education of the sexes together. Will he, or any other person, tell us at what age this good influence of our sex over the other ceases? It is good in the family, it is good in the school. I must infer that it will be for blessing in every department of life.

The whole address was worthy a place in these columns did their length permit.

At the close of the President's address, Miss Beeman, advisory counsel for the eighth judicial

district, read a report, in which she showed that a vigorous canvass of that district, comprising eight counties, had been made, and the following persons were found and appointed vice-presidents for their respective counties: Mrs. S. L. Cushing for Niagara County; Mrs. E. E. Clarke, for Erie County; Mrs. N. Eliza Stanley, for Genesee County; Mrs. Amelia Willard, for Allegany County; Miss E. J. Peet, for Cattaraugus County; Mrs. Lyman C. Howe, for Chautauqua County.

Through correspondence with these officers, Miss Beeman adds, I have been brought into communication with many earnest advocates whose encouraging words and acts have contributed no small impetus to the cause now meeting with such eminent success. Many throughout these counties have identified themselves with the work by sending in the fee and their names for membership to the state association: while hundreds of names have been added to the book of record, disproving the assertion of the opposers of the movement that the women do not want the ballot. Petitions from the various counties were sent up to Washington at the time of the late convention, and one from Erie County alone with over 700 signatures.

Foreign Correspondence.

LETTER LI.

MANCHESTER, March, 1870.

MONTHLY JOURNAL OF THE MANCHESTER NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

I FORWARD you the first number of this publication. It is edited by Miss Becker, the Secretary of the Society, who, in her *Introductory Remarks*, offers the right hand of fellowship to every isolated worker in the cause. After announcing that the second reading of the bill to Remove the Electoral Disabilities of Women, now before Parliament, is fixed for the fourth of May, the editor points out the importance of petitions, quoting Mr. Disraeli's assertion, when Chancellor of the Exchequer, that, "Opinions expressed in petitions had great influence on the judgment of the House." The *Journal* will contain a record of the petitions presented. Since the opening of the present session of Parliament, up to the 1st of March, the number of petitions presented in favor of Woman's Suffrage is sixty, bearing 20,166 signatures. Besides recording the progress of the question in Parliament the *Journal* will give an account of meetings and lectures, prospective notices of meetings, expressions of opinion in Parliament and elsewhere, the spirit of the press, correspondence, and original articles advocating our just and righteous cause.

MEETINGS HELD IN JANUARY AND FEBRUARY.

On January 17th a public meeting was held in Edinburgh, in favor of conferring the franchise on all women qualified as owners or occupiers of land or houses in their own right. The hall was filled to overflowing, a considerable portion of the assemblage being ladies. Many members of Parliament and other distinguished persons belonging to the University and City of Edinburgh occupied the platform.

On the 28th of January a large audience assembled in the Guildhall, Bath, to hear Professor F. W. Newman give an address on the Parliamentary Suffrage for Women.

On the 4th of February a public meeting was

held in the Athenæum, Bristol, in support of the bill to Remove the Electoral Disabilities of Women. Mr. F. W. H. Myers, of Trinity College, Cambridge, Prof. F. W. Newman, Prof. Sheldon Amos and others were among the speakers.

On February 8th a largely attended public meeting was held at Crewe, to consider and support Mr. Jacob Bright's bill for the purpose of extending the parliamentary franchise to Women householders. Rev. S. A. Steinthal and Miss Becker addressed the meeting.

On February 8th Miss Taylour delivered a lecture to a numerously attended meeting at Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

February 9th Miss Taylour addressed a meeting at South Shields. Petitions are being signed at these places.

February 17th. The Rev. A. F. Macdonald delivered a lecture at Lincoln, which was well attended.

February 21st. At Ipswich, a lecture was given by Miss Couperthwaite.

February 22d. The same lady lectured at Bury St. Edmunds.

Miss Craiger has lectured at Pleasley Vale, Bolton, Bacup, and Stackstead, in Lancashire.

February 28th. The Rev. A. F. Macdonald lectured at Leicester.

THE SHIELD.

This is the title of a weekly paper which has just appeared under the editorship of the Rev. Dr. Hooppell. It is the journal of the *Anti-Contagious Diseases Act Association*. As I have before alluded to this subject on more than one occasion the opening paragraph of the address will explain to your readers the object of this publication :

Within the past few years a most audacious attempt at secret legislation, of a character most repugnant to the habits, feelings, and convictions of the British people, has been made. Unknown to an overwhelming majority of the nation, unknown, there is reason to believe, to a great majority of the Members of Parliament themselves, bills have been brought into Parliament upon the closing days of sessions, and hurried rapidly through each House, as though they were Habeas Corpus Suspension Acts, which indeed they have virtually been, and passed into law with scarcely a single word of debate. These Acts of Parliament deprive all women resident in the districts to which they apply of all the safeguards of personal liberty and unblemished character ; they subject those submitted to their operation to indecent outrage or cruel imprisonment ; they lend the protection of the law to sin, aiming exclusively and professedly at rendering safe indulgence in vicious pleasures : and they tax the virtuous and hardworking for this immoral purpose.

Now that the attention of the country has been drawn to these acts, and that an organized resistance to this encroachment on our liberties has been initiated, a chronicle of the progress of the movement is needed. Such a chronicle the *Shield* will be. The editor concludes his address thus :

And, while doing this, we shall not omit to notice, from time to time, the labors of those who are striving, by wiser methods, to diminish sin and to mitigate its penalties. Nor shall we forget that there are in other lands, long blighted by the terrible curse with which we are now threatened, those who are striving to purge their country, and to deliver their countrywomen from thralldom beyond description, and to them our earnest sympathies will be extended. Need we add, in conclusion, that every effort which has for its object the elevation of woman, in our own or in other lands, will have our liveliest sympathy, and, whenever practicable, our earnest advocacy.

PROGRESS OF THE C. D. A. AGITATION.

Mrs. Geo. Butler, Hon. Secretary of the Ladies National Association, informs us that she is now in correspondence with two hundred and sixty-eight towns in the United Kingdom on

this question. A London Committee has been formed. Branch Committees at Bristol, Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds, Nottingham, Edinburgh and Dublin, are in action. I send you some of the addresses that have been issued by these committees. The number of names attached to the petitions from several principal places will give you some idea of the work done :

Aberdeen sent signatures from 8,000 women.

Aberdeen sent signatures from 6,000 men.

Bradford sent signatures from 6,000 women.

Bristol sent signatures from 9,000 men and women.

Cambridge sent signatures from 2,000 men and women.

Cork sent signatures from 1,008 men and women.

Kendal sent signatures from 2,480 men and women.

Leeds sent signatures from 7,120 men and women.

Liverpool sent signatures from 4,654 men and women.

York sent signatures from 4,051 men and women.

Above sixty petitions have already been presented, representing from 70,000 to 80,000 persons. On Monday evening last eighteen petitions were presented to Parliament on questions relating to women ; eight for the repeal of the Contagious Diseases Acts ; six in favor of Woman Suffrage, and four in support of the Married Women's Property bill.

PUBLIC MEETING OF LADIES IN MANCHESTER.

The ladies of Manchester and surrounding towns have just held a meeting in the Town Hall, on the subject of the unjust legislation perpetrated by the Contagious Diseases (Women) acts. Mrs. Hume-Rothery, daughter of the late Joseph Hume, M.P., presided, and opened the meeting with an able and eloquent address, in which she said that the present was a crisis in the history of our country which has had no parallel since the Cromwellian era. The *Habeas Corpus Act* has been suspended, so far as unprotected women are concerned, over large districts in England and Ireland, and we are threatened with a like injustice over the whole country. She regarded this as a crisis also in the moral life of our country. The sin and misery which we have hitherto been too ready to ignore are now brought to light, and her hope was that this agitation should not cease until women had done what they could, not merely to repeal these disgraceful laws, but to rescue their fallen sisters from degradation, and to seek and to save those that are not yet lost. She referred to the opening of employments for women and other needful reforms.

Mrs. Geo. Butler then addressed the meeting. Her lecture was intensely and painfully interesting ; impregnable in facts and arguments, thrilling in illustration, and solemn in appeal. Details of the working of the act were given, and the evidence from observation of distinguished persons at home and abroad which was adduced proved that the consequences of such legislation were most disastrous to morality and totally ineffectual in checking disease. The crowded meeting was held in solemn stillness and awe while Mrs. Butler was speaking.

Resolutions condemnatory of the Contagious Diseases Acts, and deciding on action in opposition to them were moved and seconded by other ladies, and petitions to both Houses of Parliament for the repeal of the acts were

signed by the President on behalf of the meeting. A Manchester District Branch Committee of the Ladies National Association was formed to carry on the work in this locality.

THE PROPERTY OF MARRIED WOMEN.

In a few days Mr. Russell Gurney's bill "To amend the law with respect to the Property of Married Women," is to be read a second time in the House of Commons. This bill was passed by a large majority last session in the Lower House, but the Lords postponed the completion of the measure ; it has, therefore, to go through all its stages again this year. Its success has been imperilled by a second bill, introduced by Mr. Raikes, which is of a very questionable character. The Married Women's Property Committee has circulated extensively among M.P.'s and others an excellent article entitled, "The Forfeiture of Property by Married Women," by Arthur Hobhouse, Q. C., reprinted from the *Fortnightly Review*, in explanation of the principles of these two bills. From twenty to thirty petitions, bearing from two to three thousand signatures, have been presented to Parliament in support of Mr. Russell Gurney's bill.

THE VICTORIA DEBATING SOCIETY.

At the last meeting of this society held in Conduit, W. London, the Earl of Shaftesbury presided, and Dr. Drysdale read a paper on "Medicine as a Profession for Women."

Dr. Drysdale, in opening his subject, combated the argument drawn from the presumed unfitness of women for any profession, and having read a list of eminent women to prove that there was no want of intellectual power among them, he proceeded to deal with the more immediate subject of his address. He lamented that in public schools physiology was not taught to the young people of both sexes, and contended that education was incomplete so long as it was omitted. In medicine there was, he pointed out, a department for which women were especially fitted—namely, midwifery. The first English lady who took a degree in medicine was Miss Blackwell, in 1849, but she had to go to America before she could do so ; and in England Miss Garrett entered upon the practice of medicine in 1860. The lecturer, in closing his observations, referred to the opposition which the professors of medicine in this country had placed in the way of ladies obtaining degrees, and expressed the hope that public feeling would soon bring about a change.

Miss Faithfull, Miss Garrett, Dr. Billing, Mr. Levy, Dr. Edmunds and Dr. Chapman spoke in succession, and declared themselves to be in favor of the admission of Women to the Medical Profession. Mrs. Horace St. John recommended Female Medical Students to be satisfied with no half measures, but to study the very highest branches of the profession. The debate was adjourned and Mrs. R. Johnston moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman which closed the proceedings. I remain very truly yours,

REBECCA MOORE.

AMERICANS have good reason to love the name of de la Fayette, and one of its female representatives does honor to the cause of woman :

MARY MAGDALEN FAYETTE, Countess of, whose maiden name was de la Veigue, was born in 1632, and received an excellent education. Latin was taught her by Menage and Father Rapin, and in three months she acquired an astonishing knowledge of it. In 1655 she married Count de la Fayette. She was in habits of friendship with many men of talent, and was much beloved. After suffering much from infirmity she died in 1693. She is the author of "The Princess of Cleves," "Zaida," and other romances which continue to be admired ; also of "Memoirs of the Court of France in 1688 and 1689," an interesting contribution to historical lore.

The Revolution.

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OFFICE, 49 EAST TWENTY-THIRD ST., N. Y.

NEW YORK, APRIL 7, 1870.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WABASH, Indiana.

DEAR REVOLUTION: After sending my last letter from this pleasant little town, I met a most intelligent audience in the Methodist Church, and was honored with calls from a large number of fair women and brave men, all alive on the question of Woman's Suffrage.

E. S. Brenton, a young lawyer, is the moving spirit in the lyceum there. Over Crawfordsville, a dark cloud seems to hang in the shape of iron-bars across their college doors against the daughters of the state. The twenty-three young ladies who applied and were rejected, are by no means in a happy frame of mind. But as the president is a gentleman and a scholar, and honors the ladies who go to labor in that missionary field, with his presence in the lyceum, and gives a patient hearing to all they have to say, no doubt in due time he will "open the door."

Here I met Lizzie Boynton, bright and gifted with both pen and tongue. She is now speaking in her native state on the "Rights of Man." I rejoice that the much-abused sex has at last found a young and beautiful champion in the state of Indiana. The poor fellows might do well to invite her to plead their cause throughout the country.

At Indianapolis I met a few of the faithful. Among others, the Rev. Henry Blanchard, formerly of Brooklyn, and had a chat with him on free trade, one of the great issues of the hour. Indianapolis can boast of broad, well paved streets, but its public buildings, its state house and executive mansion are really a disgrace to that wealthy state.

Everybody speaks highly of Gen. Baker, and his remarkably intelligent, fine looking wife.

Ex-Governor Morton, now United States Senator, is strong in the affections of the people for his faithfulness and devotion during the war. I never realized the trials and anxiety that state endured during the war, until I listened to the details from actors in the scenes. I was surprised to find that in so many respects Indiana is behind New York in her legislation on woman. There she cannot collect her own wages, and, like the minor, cannot make a legal contract. Women, of Indiana, awake, and see that your representatives in the state and at Washington secure you in all the inalienable rights of citizens!

They say our champion, George W. Julian, will be obliged to make a hard fight for renomination and re-election to Congress next winter. If that is so, he had better bring forward the Sixteenth Amendment again this session, and thus rouse some enthusiasm among the women of his state. These Republicans thus far have

taken good care to make all their moves so late in the session that no action could be taken on their measures. Now, dearly beloved brethren, this will not do; the women begin to see through your nice little game. We warn you, as we have many times and oft before, that if you do not take up this question manfully, the Democrats will steal all your thunder. Look at Wyoming, what a Democratic legislature have done there, women voting, woman on juries, etc., etc.

March 14th, Peoria, Illinois. Here I met our heroic proprietor, and found the people all on tip-toe, as to which party will take up Woman's Suffrage. As a grand county convention comes off here this week, all the leading papers have long and ably-written editorials on the question. The west eschewing that kind of twaddle in which our eastern journals abound, seems to be giving itself to a serious consideration of all the moral and material bearings of the subject.

As Miss Anthony has a long list of appointments in one direction and I in another, to-morrow we part.

E. C. S.

The above letter arrived all out of time, via Washington and the dead letter office, out of which it was rescued by a lady clerk, its bills paid it and sent on its way again.

P. P.

CONDITION OF THE FREEDMEN.

THEY have the ballot at last. If men, males, they have the ballot. And now the strife among politicians will be, has for two years been, how can we use them to subserve the interests of our party? A few of us, while defending their natural, inalienable, inextinguishable right to the ballot, both women and men, equally with all other women and men, have not been wholly blinded by inordinate party zeal to their pressing, perishing need of some other things besides. I made a little tour south last autumn and reported what I saw and heard, not in the cities, but on the plantations where the colored people mostly are and must remain, to encounter such weal or woe as betides, with few to pity, none or nearly none, to save.

And now Rachel Townsend, a benevolent Quaker lady, reports what is daily and nightly and constantly seen in Washington, the capital of the country, with all its boasted emblazonry of republicanism and religion. Not the dismal swamp plantations of the Carolinas and the Sea Islands, nor the impenetrable wilds of lower Louisiana and Texas, the once horrible haunts of the Legrees of Slavery's reign, but Washington, which is presumed to represent the best, not the worst, forms of our christian and democratic civilization. She has during the past winter made three visits there and now tells the Philadelphia Post that she found the aged and sick freedmen in a most deplorable condition, many of them in great suffering from fearful diseases; without sufficient clothing by day or night; without beds, fire, or suitable food; indeed, many without any food or fire, and if they wanted a physician no one seemed willing to go to their wretched hovels on stilts, where army horses once were kept, without anything that human beings require to make them comfortable; but there they had been congregated in large numbers, with no light save from a broken door of old pieces of boards; one old, broken, smoky stove containing a handful of embers. Scarcely any of these poor, despised ones are perfect, physically. There are many with but one limb, one arm, or with broken back, or drawn up with rheumatism; many bent almost

to the ground from weakness and exhaustion for want of food, two, one man and one woman, with both limbs off, from being frozen while in slavery, with most of the direful diseases to which human beings are subject; and this shocking sight daily in the most populous streets in Washington! And yet the people boast of the large number of churches, and of their advance in religion and civilization, just as they do in Philadelphia and other cities, and would think their churches desecrated if the suffering condition of the people of color should be alluded to in any of them. While daily going the rounds, after hearing the hue and cry about religion, I found death was making its ravages among these outcasts, by cold and starvation, some being found in old garrets or cellars, dead or dying; sometimes a dead mother, with a living infant beside her, gnawing a cracker given it by the "angel hand" of our agent while it lay in the agonies of death; three other little ones lying on a heap of rags in the garret, crying "mother, we are cold; do warm us; give us bread; give us bread!" but she heard them not; her eyes were closed in death!

The day before I left Washington this last time, was a cold and stormy day. Sleet, snow, and rain falling continually. The good agent and myself spent it with the poor ones down on the island, two or three miles below the city, most of them old and sick, without food or fire to warm their benumbed frames. They clung around our good agent, who had so long watched over them, as if "an angel from heaven had appeared in their midst, strengthening them for the last conflict." It was evident only a few more sands were in the glass of many of them, and after being at home a few days, I was informed thirteen had gone to the spirit world!

Mrs. Townsend says many of these people are very intelligent and know much more than we are aware of, and she is not surprised that so many doubt any and all religion as being little more than a farce imposed on the unsuspecting that cannot be carried out in practice, the lives of professors being cold and heartless, not seeking for objects of commiseration where a kind hand can be extended to assist the lowly, bringing the down-trodden up from the degradation in to which they have been plunged by the cupidity of the covetous and cruel man-stealers. Not long before the last direful calamity of war Charles Sumner was cruelly beaten nigh unto death by one of those chivalrous gentlemen for applying the term "barbarous" to the sum of all villainies—slavery. But where is Charles Sumner now? I do not believe he is indifferent to the sad and shameful condition of this suffering people; but no speech has been made in their behalf by any one save the agent and myself, though their suffering and dying condition has been fully set forth by us to the committees of the Senate and House on the district of Columbia, and every other place where we could.

Mrs. Townsend asks where are the thirty thousand dollars, one half of which sum was voted expressly for the relief of these people during the winter and for which we labored so unceasingly! All we have had is not more than five hundred dollars, and with great difficulty this small amount was obtained. Great wrong certainly exists somewhere. During my stay in the city, it was a pitiable sight to see hundreds in a day thronging the office of our agent, every avenue being filled. They would stand, often five or six hours, waiting for their simple pittance, and may be at last return to their

miserable hovels, with little or nothing to cheer their desolation or strengthen their exhausted frames.

Since her return to Philadelphia, Mrs. Townsend has given a lecture there to "a crowded house in Mercantile Library Hall" in which, according to report of the *Post* of that city, she said:

Four months ago I found these people in this condition. I visited the President and told him of their sufferings, and asked "could not an appropriation be made for the colored poor?" He replied that an appropriation could be made for the poor of the district, but not for the colored poor; and he assured me that he would do all in his power for them; that he would give his voice and influence, and I was satisfied that was all that he could do. After visiting the members of Congress, we eventually succeeded in getting an appropriation of \$30,000 for the poor of the district, and will it be believed that only \$500 of this amount went to the relief of these poor wretches. The money was deposited with the Secretary of War, and a certain class of men, I learn, received the balance.

Even when the five hundred dollars were spent, it was well nigh useless, as the materials bought it, such as meal, meat, etc., were almost worthless. The condition of these people is beyond description. Most of them are old and sick; they have no shelter, no food—fuel; and unless something is quickly done, deaths from starvation will quickly follow. Indeed, I received a letter this day, containing an account of ten deaths, mostly from insufficient food and clothing.

And the most deplorable thing about all this is that no one there seems to have noticed it. Every one is bent on his own business, and takes no notice of what is going on around him. I talked to Senators about it. They replied they never noticed these people, and, what is more, they answered that they came to Washington to look after their own business, and not to take care of Washington niggers or any other niggers.

My testimony as respects the colored people at the south was coolly rejected by republican politicians because it "delighted the democrats." Even Woman's Rights Republicans, women, too, as well as men, endeavored thus to invalidate my testimony on so foolish and unworthy a ground. But such republican women will do well to remember that the ballot alone will not be broad enough to clothe them when they get it, nor substantial enough to feed them. As man cannot live by bread alone, so neither can woman by the ballot. Wendell Phillips seems to be almost the only Republican who has any idea that the ballot will not bring millennial blessedness to the emancipated slaves, and he is reproached, reviled, ridiculed, everywhere, for his continued zeal in their behalf. If Senator Sumner and the rest of them there in Washington cared no more for these poor people before the Fifteenth Amendment was ratified than Mrs. Townsend shows, what will they do for them now?

Rachel Townsend speaks for Washington only. I speak now, and spoke last autumn, for the country. Let the country beware how it regards our testimony.

P. P.

JUST AWARD.—A writer from Rockport, Mass., says: Rev. G. H. Vibbert, who was shut out of his church by one of the trustees on account of his proclivities in favor of Woman Suffrage, was endorsed at the parish meeting by a nearly unanimous vote, and his salary raised \$300. He adds, a deep interest is felt here in the woman movement, and at the annual town meeting a ticket was presented with a complete list of ladies' names as candidates for the town offices.

The Congregational church in Thomaston, Maine, has decided that every member, male and female, in good standing, present at any business meeting, shall be entitled to vote,

WYOMING WOMEN.

From whence came the Gertrudes of Wyoming? Since they have been made voters and jurors and justices, some of the eastern papers have talked badly about them, representing them as "no better than they should be;" perhaps not quite so good. The earliest Virginia women, history or apocrypha says, were bought, many of them in England, in the very worst markets of England, too. And worse yet, were paid for in tobacco! And of such was the chivalry of Virginia. It is even denied now, that a single drop of Pochahontal blood flows in the veins of one of the first families, or second even, in the "Old Dominion." But where could the women of Wyoming have been born and bred? For, while many papers have proclaimed them as the meanest of their sex since they have been made voters, and just the class or type which, they further say, would vote in New York, while all decent women would stay at home, their own journals tell quite a different story about them. The *Laramie Sentinel* reports them as below; and Laramie is the very place, it should be remembered, where the court was held into which women were first introduced as jurors:

And first, there are very few places which are blessed with such a class of women as Laramie City. In proof of this assertion we will call attention to a few results of their labors here. We have the finest school house in the territory, and the ladies built it. We have the most beautiful church edifice in the territory, and the ladies did a good share towards building, and the whole of the furnishing of it. We have another good and substantial stone church, pretty well advanced in process of construction to which they granted and still are granting, material aid. We have an excellent church organ, the common property of the different denominations here, and the ladies bought it. The whole burden, labor and expense of the care of the poor and sick in this city, has been cheerfully undertaken and faithfully performed by the ladies. They have been the most enthusiastic supporters of all those social and fraternal associations calculated to build and foster peace and good will among men. Our several Sabbath schools here, owe their very origin and existence to the labors and exertions of the ladies of Laramie City.

In paying this just tribute to the women of Laramie, we do not detract from the liberality of the men, who have always liberally responded when called upon, but who, busied with their own cares and labors, have gladly turned these public improvements over to the ladies, and most faithfully have they discharged their trust.

Second, there is not, so far as we know, a single woman in this city, who is an advocate of, or a convert to, the doctrine popularly known as Woman's Rights. We know that not one of those who served as jurors at our late term of court belong to that class.

And thirdly, these ladies did not seek this position, and only accepted it with diffidence and hesitation, with doubts and misgivings. Very few, if any of them, had ever set a foot in a court-room, and they knew nothing whatever of the machinery of courts, and the intricate and complicated labyrinths through which justice is administered. And they undertook the duty knowing in its discharge they would be subjected to the closest scrutiny, and the strictest rules of propriety, and with the knowledge that notwithstanding their ignorance they would be judged with more strictness and less charity than ordinary male juries.

EQUAL PAY FOR EQUAL WORK.—Somebody told the *Wyoming Tribune* that the girls that do the type-setting on *THE REVOLUTION* are only paid two-thirds the amount which men receive on other weekly papers. And the *Tribune* asks "why it is?" Several times it has been told that *THE REVOLUTION* is printed on contract, and neither editor nor proprietor has anything to do about it, except to pay the contractor, who, by the way, does not employ girls at all, at present, but when he did he paid them as he paid men.

MISS LILLIAN EDGARTON.—Somehow, new brooms do not always sweep clean. Evidently Miss Edgerton has espoused the wrong side of "The Coming Woman." Her lecture at Cooper Institute last Friday evening was not so popular, so well attended, nor half so useful as it would have been had it advocated, instead of opposing the Suffrage question. And it would have been far wiser, as a question of policy, not to have proclaimed herself the open opponent of that now world-wide reform, as Miss Edgerton did, or some of her over-zealous friends did for her. That she is able and beautiful is doubtless true. That her lecture will do good to the very cause she opposes, is, she must know, also true, and will probably admit. Her not very generous nor yet graceful girds at some of her seniors on the platform who trod down, with bloody feet sometimes, the thorns that once beset the pathway of woman up to it were better omitted. She would do well to remember, or to learn that every argument she uses or can use against Woman Suffrage, was used with greater force against woman's lecturing at all not thirty years ago. And one other thing: Miss Edgerton hardly need be told that far older (perhaps not *abler*) women, and men as well, have tried their hand against woman's right of suffrage, but surely in no case with any honorable or creditable success to themselves. And for the same reason as alway in old attempts to defend southern slavery against the attacks of the abolitionists, it is the wrong side—the side of injustice—and so does not, cannot, possibly admit of success.

P. P.

THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.

It is at last a part of the fundamental law and the colored male citizen is the equal of the white. In connection with the proclamation of the State Department, the President issued the following Message, which reflects more credit on both the heart and head of him than any paper he has ever before put forth. It will be observed that he dwells much and earnestly on the importance of Education as essential to make the boon of the ballot any real benefit. The women of the country have at least the comfort as well as consciousness that when they come to the Franchise, no such exhortation to them will be pertinent or proper unless the male population shall be at that time elevated to a far higher range than it holds at present. But to our Message:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

It is unusual to notify the two Houses of Congress by message of the promulgation, by proclamation of the Secretary of State, of the ratification of a Constitutional Amendment. In view, however, of the vast importance of the Fifteenth Amendment of the Constitution, this day declared a part of that revered instrument, I deem a departure from the usual custom justifiable. A measure which makes at once four millions of people voters, who were heretofore declared by the highest tribunal in the land not citizens of the United States, nor eligible to become so, with the assertion that at the time of the Declaration of Independence the opinion was fixed and universal—in the civilized portion of the white race, regarded as an axiom in morals as well as in politics—that "black men had no rights which white men were bound to respect," is indeed a measure of grander importance than any other one act of the kind from the foundation of our free government to the present time. Institutions like ours, in

which all power is derived directly from the people, must depend mainly upon their intelligence, patriotism, and industry. I call the attention, therefore, of the newly-enfranchised race to the importance of their striving in every honorable manner, to make themselves worthy of their new privilege. To the race more favored heretofore by our laws, I would say, withhold no legal privilege of advancement to the new citizen. The framers of our Constitution firmly believed that a republican form of government could not endure without intelligence and education generally diffused among the people. The Father of his Country in his farewell address, uses this language: "Promote, then, as a matter of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of the government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened." In his first annual Message to Congress the same views were forcibly presented, and are again urged in his eighth Message.

I repeat, that the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution completes the greatest civil change, and constitutes the most important event that has occurred since the nation came into life. The change will be beneficial in proportion to the heed that is given to the urgent recommendations of Washington. If these recommendations were important then, with a population of but a few millions, how much more important now, with a population of forty millions, and increasing in a rapid ratio! I would therefore call upon Congress to take all the means within their constitutional power to promote and encourage popular education throughout the country, and upon the people everywhere to see to it that all who possess and exercise political rights shall have the opportunity to acquire the knowledge which will make their share in the government a blessing and not a danger. By such means only can the benefits contemplated by this amendment to the Constitution be secured.

U. S. GRANT.

Executive Mansion, March 30, 1870.

HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State of the United States.

RIDICULOUS PROPOSITION.—The little *Globe and Press* of this city, than which no paper has clearer vision towards Woman's Rights, wrongs and responsibilities, or uses it to better purpose, says: Before Miss Kate Putnam, daughter of our publisher, entered the dissecting-room at Paris, the Professor told her that leave was granted with the understanding that she would wear men's clothes? Miss P. did not care to adopt such a disguise. She watched her opportunity, waylaying the Professor on his way to the lecture-room, and argued her case shrewdly. He told her that the case in which ladies had entered his rooms had been in male attire, and he thought it indispensable. But with adroitness and wit she pointed to her little figure, and gravely asked him how she could cheat anybody into the belief of her masculine character? the disguise would only make her sex more conspicuous. The Professor was pleased with her earnestness, yielded the point, and gave the coveted entrance without conditions.

DR. ANNA MANNING, a well-known physician of the city of Norwich, Conn., a graduate of the New York Medical College, has removed to New York. She succeeds to the practice of the late Dr. Charlotte Denman Lozier.

A CARD EXTRAORDINARY.

To the American People, Greeting:

I AM commissioned to procure the name and address of every person in the United States who takes a friendly interest in Woman's Enfranchisement. In order to compile this roll of honor, I hereby request every such person, immediately on reading this announcement, without waiting long enough to forget or to neglect it, to take pen and ink, write the name and address legibly, and forward the same to me by mail, postage paid—a trifling cost which you will not begrudge to a good cause. Anybody sending in one envelope all the names in a family, village, or association, will render a helpful service. Three thousand American newspapers will oblige a brother editor by printing this card in their columns. The purpose of this registration is to know to whom to send important documents. Friends of the cause are urged to respond so simultaneously that their letters shall fly hither like a snow-storm. Sign at once. And the day will come when your children and children's children will be proud of the record.

Fraternally, THEODORE TILTON,
Editor of *The Independent*.
Box 2787, New York City.

Before this card had been three days before the public, the returns did begin "to fly like a snow-storm," in the direction desired. And are flying still. Let them keep flying. P. P.

JURY WOMEN.

THE Laramie (Wyoming) *Sentinel* thus reports on the first trial of women in the jury-box:

If we should neglect to give some idea of the results of our trial of the female jury experiment, the outside world should say we were afraid or ashamed of it. For our own part, we are inclined to admit that it succeeded beyond all our expectations, and what is more, beyond our desires. Having labored almost alone and unaided to secure the passage of the law last winter—having used our best endeavors to have the officers here carry the law into effect by drawing and summoning female jurors—and then having exerted all our influence to induce the ladies here to overcome their natural diffidence and consent to serve in that capacity, and to so mould public opinion as that the experiment might be fairly and impartially tried—we naturally wished it to succeed. Still we scarcely wished it to demonstrate a theory that women were better qualified for these duties than men. Hence, when Chief-Justice Howe said, "in eighteen years experience I never had as fair, candid, impartial and able a jury in Court, as in this term in Albany County," and when Associate Justice Kingman said, "for twenty-five years it has been an anxious study with me, both on the bench and at the bar, how we are to prevent jury trials from degenerating into a perfect farce burlesque, and it has remained for Albany County to point the remedy and demonstrate the cure for this threatened evil," we confess to having been more than satisfied with the result. But it may be safely stated as the unanimous verdict of bench, bar and public opinion, that the female jurors of Albany County did well and faithfully discharge their duties, with honor and credit to themselves and to the satisfaction of the public.

REV. MRS. VAN COTT.—The Methodist elders and bishops are greatly exercised about the proper position in the church of this excellent woman. Judging from the wonderful success which everywhere attends her ministerial labors it would seem that the Divine Spirit has no such difficulty.

BOTH branches of the Legislature of Iowa have passed a resolution for a Woman's Suffrage amendment to the State Constitution. Now it must be agreed to by the next Legislature and ratified by the people in 1872 before it can be of effect.

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

NATIONAL WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

THIS Association will hold its regular annual meeting in COOPER INSTITUTE New York, on Tuesday the 10th of May, next beginning at ten o'clock a.m., and continuing, probably, through Wednesday and Thursday.

The various Woman Suffrage Associations throughout this country, and the Old World, are invited to send delegates to this Convention prepared to report the progress of our movement in their respective localities. And, in order that this annual meeting may be the expression of the whole people, we further ask every friend of Woman Suffrage to consider himself or herself personally invited to attend and take part in its discussions.

With the political rights of woman secured in the Territories of Utah and Wyoming—with the agitation of the question in the various State Legislatures, with the proposition to strike the word "male" from the state constitution of Vermont—with New York, New England and the great West well organized, we are confident that our leading political parties will soon see that their own interest and the highest interests of the country require them to recognize our claim.

The Executive Committee recommend the friends of Woman's Suffrage, everywhere, to concentrate their efforts upon the work of securing a Sixteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution that shall prohibit any state from disfranchising any of its citizens on account of sex. Therefore, we ask the delegates and friends to come to this May Anniversary with practical suggestions as to how this work shall be done.

The following are among the speakers already secured for the occasion: Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Rev. Olympia Brown, Ct.; E. H. Heywood and Jennie Collins, Mass.; M. Adele Hazlitt, Mich.; Mrs. Frances Minor and Phoebe Cozzens, Mo.; Hon. Henry B. Stanton; Judge Barlow, Cannestota; Josephine S. Griffing, Rev. Phoebe A. Hanaford, Lizzie M. Boynton, Maud D. Molson and Susan B. Anthony. The names of other distinguished speakers will be announced as fast as their answers are received.

Communications and contributions for this meeting should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Pres.

CHARLOTTE B. WILBOUR, Cor. Sec'y,
151 East 51st street, New York.

ERNESTINE L. ROSE, Ch'n Ex. Com.

WOMAN IN WAR.—"If woman votes she must fight." So men stupidly say, but the state of Maine certainly ought to vote Mrs. Betsey Reynolds, widow, of Burnham a rich husband or a pension, so the papers think. Her four sons, two sons-in-law and one grandson went to the war and were all killed, and she was left with 31 orphan grandchildren to care for, and only one lame son to help her.

As an experiment in co-operative house-keeping, it is announced that Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Leavitt, Eleanor Kirk, and others, are about to establish a Home in this city similar to that of Dr. Dio Lewis in Boston. May they prosper in it abundantly.

OUR LECTURERS AT THE WEST.—Just as we go to press letters and papers arrive with interesting accounts of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony. They are both in cloverfields of calls, and their lectures could not be more successful in awakening public interest. Miss Anthony has had another public discussion, and appears to have again won the day. As if she could do anything else! It was at Mendota, Illinois, and the *Bulletin* from there, says:

Miss Anthony's lecture drew out a large and critical audience—and we congratulate the "Woman Suffragists" of Mendota on the evident interest that is taken in the movement in this city. Miss Anthony, as a lecturer, did not manifest the fire and vim that was expected by the audience, many of whom anticipated a scolding harangue made up of sharp invective and scathing denunciations of the "tyrant man." On the contrary, her effort was clear, cool, logical and dispassionate.

Mr. Wilcox, the opponent, took issue on the proposition that the ballot protected wages; he asserted that capital governed labor irrespective of franchise, and argued at some length, but the audience did not relish his logic and interrupted him (as is said) with much hisserical demonstration. Miss Anthony came to his rescue and the debate terminated quietly, Miss Anthony bearing off the honors.

CALIFORNIA.—The San Francisco *Pioneer* is excellent at reporting progress, and has a good deal to do in that line, since the state Convention there last January. No state, Massachusetts and New York excepted, seems so well supplied with lecturers and speakers for Woman Suffrage, and none are more earnestly at work than they, and none could, or need work to better purpose. And there is one woman, a Mrs. Fields, who has undertaken the other side, but so far as appears, without any disastrous result to the cause. A letter in the *Pioneer* of the 26th March describes one of her meetings on this wise:

The evening was beautiful. The full-orbed moon, sending forth her brilliant rays, made the night almost as light as, and far more romantically beautiful than the day. The court-house was brilliantly lighted; numerous extra seats had been procured for the occasion, and all the surroundings argued a success unprecedented in Woodland. At an early hour, the omnibus from Capital Hotel conveyed Mrs. Fields and Mr. Johnson, her traveling companion, to the court-house, and at a late hour conveyed them back again. They were the only persons (except the janitor) who visited the lecture room that night. Mrs. Fields had lectured here one week before, but the people being dull of apprehension, failed to appreciate her talent, or disapproved of the cause in which she is engaged.

WHERE IS JUNO?—A writer in the Santa Barbara *Press* asks where are Juno (who used to write so well in your paper) and her sister Susan B? The editors of THE REVOLUTION have asked the same question about Juno. And the brave school teachers who so distinguished themselves in woman's cause at the Santa Barbara celebration last fourth of July, where are they? Readers of THE REVOLUTION know the whereabouts of "Susan B.," but where are Juno and the High School teachers?

"AMUSINGLY INCONSISTENT."—The *Evening Mail* of last Friday said:

Mr. Pillsbury has received Mr. Tilton's "Olive Branch," looking toward the uniting of the different factions of the woman cause, and in an amusingly inconsistent article, "goes into" him in THE REVOLUTION as follows.

Truth and justice, not consistency, were the intended virtue of the article in question. Will the *Mail* impeach it on that ground?

ESTHER MORRIS, ESQ.

THE Wyoming South Pass *News* furnishes the following sketch of the first Woman Justice of the Peace ever appointed in the western hemisphere:

Mrs. Esther Morris was born August 4th, 1813, in the town of Spencer, Tioga county, New York. She is one of the descendants of the early pioneers of America; her ancestors, on both sides, sharing in the struggle for American Independence. Her father, Daniel McQuigg, in politics, belonged to the school of Jefferson. Her mother, Charlotte Hobart, believed in the doctrine of guardian spirits, as taught by Swedenborg. Esther was one of eleven children, and at the age of twelve years, became an orphan. At that time the sphere of labor was limited for both man and woman. The men cleared the land and cultivated the soil; the women prepared the food and manufactured the cloth for the family; tailors went from house to house, to cut the garments for the men, and the women made them. In time, a commerce sprang up; the principal export being pine lumber, in which business her brothers engaged, while she at the same time bought goods and manufactured them for women in the village of Owego, on the Susquehanna river, at the home of her grand parents. In 1840 she became acquainted with Mr. Artemas Slack, then resident engineer on the New York and Erie Railroad, between Elmira and Binghamton, and was married in December, 1841. Mr. Slack died in about eighteen months, leaving her one son, and a tract of land on the Illinois Central Railroad, where he had been engaged as a civil engineer in the spring of 1843. She moved to Chicago and remained until spring, when she went to Peru, La Salle County. In the winter of 1845 she was married to Mr. John Morris, who was engaged in the mercantile business. She continued in business until she became the mother of a pair of twins, after which she built a home in which she resided for sixteen years, caring for her family, and helping and encouraging the reforms of the day, until circumstances made it necessary for a change. In the spring of 1868, her husband and eldest son came to South Pass, and in 1869 she followed them, and is now living with her husband and three sons. In her labors she has been the equal of man, and has felt the injustice of her position, and the unequal opportunities of women; and while she advocates the elevation of woman, she does not wish the downfall of man. She says we must be as free and intelligent as men in order to be their companions. She believes:

"That woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink Together, dwarfed or godlike, bond or free!"

If she be small, slight natured, miserable,
How should men grow?"

And would aid to

"Clear away the parasitic forms
That seem to keep her up but drag her down—
And leave her space to burgeon out of all
Within her—"

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.—When the people of the south cherish towards the colored population, once their slaves, the spirit of Gov. Alcorn of Mississippi, as spoken in his Inaugural Address, reconstruction will be easy and there will be no more "military necessity" there neither. The following is a specimen:

The first duty of a wise and paternal government is to protect the weak against the strong. From me, individually, the colored people of Mississippi have every reason to look for a profound anxiety for the realization of their new rights. In the face of memories that might have separated them from me as the wronged from the wronger, they offered me their confidence—offered me the guardianship of their new and precious hopes in a trustfulness whose very mention stirs my nerves with emotion. In response to that touching reliance, the most profound anxiety with which I enter my office as Governor of this state is that of making the colored man the equal, before the law, of any other man—the equal, not in dead letter, but in living fact."

MISS ALCOTT, author of *Little Women*, *Old Fashioned Girl*, and other works, sailed last Saturday from Boston for Brest, accompanied by her artist sister, Miss M. May Alcott.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE annual commencement exercises of the Women's Medical College of the New York Infirmary was held last Saturday evening, in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association. Samuel Willets, Esq., President of the Board of Directors, presided over the exercises, which were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Hepworth.

The degree of "Doctor of Medicine" was then conferred on Miss Eliza B. Phelps, of Iowa, and certificates of having passed through the necessary course of studies were awarded to the following named young ladies, who will be graduated in June next: Celestia A. Loring, of Massachusetts; Laura Morgan, of New York; Emma C. Ward, of New Jersey; Ellen E. Mitchell, of Pennsylvania.

After a few remarks by President Willets, the class were addressed in a very happy and encouraging manner by Miss Emily Blackwell, M.D., one of the Professors of the institution. She reminded them that they entered on the duties of their profession with the sympathies of the public in their favor, but that they must not in consequence lessen their labors and investigations after absolute truth in medical science.

Dr. McCready, one of the Board of Examiners, announced to the audience that the graduates displayed on examination, more practical knowledge of the theory of medicine than is generally observable among male students who are graduated at medical colleges. This announcement was received with loud applause.

Short addresses were then made by Rev. Dr. Hepworth and by Dr. Hayes, of Arctic Ocean fame, after which the valedictory was delivered by Miss Laura Morgan, of the graduating class, with which the exercises were closed. The night was fearfully stormy and disagreeable but that did not prevent a large attendance on the exercises of the interesting occasion.

"CONSENT OF THE GOVERNED."—A poor woman was arrested in this city last week, by an internal revenue officer and dragged to court, and held in \$2,000 bail—Assistant District-Attorney Purdy asking to have the bail increased to \$5,000 as the offence, in his opinion, was a very serious one. The prisoner, it is told, was poorly clad, and appeared to be suffering from consumption. The deputy marshal who arrested the woman, stated that she only had a few cigars in the house, and they were in an old band-box, and that she and her family of small children were living in poverty. The prisoner was subsequently allowed to go on promise that she would appear before the Commissioner when wanted. Was Bunker Hill the result of any such "taxation without representation" as that?

THE PEACE CONFERENCE.—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Woman Suffrage Association, at the Woman's Bureau, on Tuesday last, Mrs. Wilbour, of New York; Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, of Washington (with Mrs. Abby Hopper Gibbons, her substitute); and Parker Pillsbury, were elected to represent the Association at the Fifth Avenue Hotel Conference.

WOMEN DRUGGISTS.—Odelia Blinn, M.D., and Mrs. Amelia A. Johnson have opened a new and very extensive Drug Store at 369 Clark st., Chicago.

MEETING OF NEW YORK CITY AND COUNTY SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

THE regular monthly meeting was held at Cooper Institute, Room No. 24, on Friday afternoon last. In the absence of the President, Mrs. Wilbour, the Vice-President, Dr. R. T. Halleck, took the chair.

Mrs. Crosby, Secretary, read a letter from the President, expressing her kindly interest and mentioning the fact that Mrs. P. W. Davis had given a very successful lecture in Jacksonville, Florida, the first on the subject of Woman Suffrage ever given in that State.

A resolution of sympathy with Dr. Susan B. Smith, of Philadelphia, in her resistance to taxation, was adopted.

Delegates were then appointed to the anniversary of the National Woman Suffrage Association, to be held in May next. They were Mesdames Tucker, Bruck, Thompson, Halleck, Stearns, Poole, and Miss Clara Norris.

Miss Mary F. Davis, of New Jersey, was then invited to address the meeting. She said that men and women in their progress through life are always admitted to be interested in all matters jointly, except political questions, which, after all, affect them both equally. One argument urged against giving women the ballot is that they will not use it; but she maintained that the man who always voted conscientiously was the best citizen, and so it would be with women; and as they had generally a good moral sense they would be apt to do their duty in this respect as in others. A great deal had been said against allowing women to sit on juries; but where women could go, and must go, as criminals and witnesses, it was most certainly their right and their duty to go as jurors, and even judges.

Dr. Halleck said one very curious fact elicited by the present agitation was, that men, from their remarks on the subject, one would think, regarded women as some new and wonderful bipeds recently descended upon the planet, rather than one-half the human race who always had existed side by side with men. He then commented on the mixture of conceit and audacity which prompted a variety of young women, but little out of their teens, to come before the public and attempt to controvert the arguments in favor of the ballot which had been so ably presented by women whom these girls had not the intellectual ability even to comprehend.

Mrs. Blake said it was painful to her to see statements in papers opposed to this movement that when women could vote, marriages would be less happy than at present, when it is generally admitted that women observed the sanctity of the marriage-tie better than men, and it was only reasonable to suppose that when women had more power they would wish to increase rather than break down the barriers which protect the basis of society. Equally absurd and weak was the argument that infidelity would accompany Woman Suffrage, when religion is in fact mainly supported by women.

Mr. Poole and others followed, including Mrs. Leggett, a stranger from Canada, a representative of the drama, who spoke with particular force and earnestness. The meeting then adjourned to meet at same place on first Friday in May, at half-past two, afternoon.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN ST. LOUIS.—The Woman's Suffrage Association held an election last Saturday afternoon. President, Mrs. Frances Miner; Vice-President, Mrs. Beverly Olin;

Recording Secretary, Mrs. Geo. D. Hall; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Wm. P. Hazard. Delegates were appointed to attend both the National and the American Suffrage Association Conventions soon to be held in New York.

WATKINS, N. Y., March 28th, 1870.

DEAR REVOLUTION: By correcting an error which appeared in an item in a late issue of your paper, you will do me a favor. I am represented in said item, as having been connected with the Elmira Female College. This is a mistake, as my Alma Mater was the Ontario Seminary at Canandaigua, New York. For the past two years I have had charge of the "Ladies Liberal Institute," at Clinton, New York.

Having sundered my connection with this institution, I may now, without charge of egotism, or self-praise, speak a word in its favor, which I shall be grateful for the privilege of doing through the columns of your popular paper, where my "word" must, because of your extensive circulation, meet the eye of so many having daughters to educate.

As a school for young ladies, where an extended and thorough curriculum is enjoyed by its students, no Seminary in the land, I am convinced, can offer superior facilities to the Clinton Institute. Its Faculty consists of six ladies of thorough education (and this is something which should not always be taken for granted regarding many schools and seminaries), who have had the advantage of extensive experience as instructresses.

Miss Mary S. Bacon, its present principal, is a lady most highly esteemed for her intellectual culture, and devotedly loved by all who know her, for her truly womanly attributes of character.

The building and grounds of the Ladies Institute are commodious, well fitted up, and cheerful, furnishing for the inmates and the institute many advantages, home-comforts, and even luxuries, rarely found at boarding schools. Most conscientiously can I recommend any desirous of sending their young daughters from home, to a school where they will be wisely and tenderly cared for, as to physical health, manners and morals, and where they will be trained intellectually with the utmost pains-taking and fidelity, to commit their daughters and wards, to the kind and motherly guardianship of Miss Bacon, and her efficient corps of assistants.

In the item to which I have referred, you allude very complimentary to the hospitalities extended Miss Bisbee, upon occasion of a visit of this young lecturer to Watkins, two or three years since. The visit of Miss B. with one of THE REVOLUTION Associate Editors, Parker Pillsbury, and the interesting and instructive lectures delivered by them, are still remembered most pleasurably by the Watkins public. The convincing logic of Parker Pillsbury, upon that occasion, was, I am convinced, instrumental in arousing the interest of many who had never before given attention to the "Woman Question."

Agitation upon the various phases of this theme, is all that is needed in a reading and thinking community like ours, in this wide-awake, enterprising village of Watkins, to convince it of the justice of the demands now being made throughout the civilized world by and for woman.

Therefore, that information upon this theme may be disseminated, thought and feeling excited, brain and heart both aroused, and as

logical and eloquent speakers, men and women! send us "agitators!"

LOUISA HOLDEN DEAT,
Vice-President for Schuyler county of New York
Woman's Suffrage Association.

THE "WORKING WOMAN."

THERE is so much willingness to work, so much earnestness and kindly feeling among advanced women, that it seems an infinite pity not to concentrate all these influences in such a way as to render them most powerful for effecting their objects.

Particularly at the present juncture women cannot afford to divide their forces, or hesitate in what way, or how far they shall give themselves to the work that lies before them.

Whatever it may be, let them not talk about it, nor whine complainingly, nor ask sympathy on account of their sex, nor stop to throw a stone in any other woman's way, but do it.

There is no field of employment that is not open to woman's perseverance and efforts as well as to those of men. There are plenty of men who never succeed in making even a living—there are others who work steadily and perseveringly for years in order to establish the confidence of the public or of an individual, in their trustworthiness and capacity.

Business is business, and women must enter into it upon the same basis as men.

I will say, for their encouragement, however, that I have never known one in earnest to fail. But I have known men.

A young lady writes that she thinks telegraphing a very bad business for women; that she has looked for a situation for three months and has not yet found it. But if she does not find a situation in three months more, it will not prove telegraphing a bad business, nor disprove the fact that many young women are earning an excellent and honorable livelihood by it.

There is hardly any employment at which some people are not only earning a good living but making money. The question is generally one of skill, competency, and steadfast purpose.

WOMEN ARCHITECTS.—Among the new and untried fields ready for the occupation of women is that of dwelling-house architecture. Every housekeeper knows what enormous stupidity has generally been displayed in the construction of the family dwelling; the waste of corners, the sacrifice of details necessary to convenience and comfort, to apparent size and show, and the utter ignorance of those points in the internal arrangement which promote convenience and comfort, and save time and labor. Somebody has lately undertaken to show how much actual money has been wasted in paper, pens, ink, time and the like by the unnecessary use of the letter "u" in honour and similar words. Could any one, or a dozen persons, compute the time, money and lives lost by unnecessary labor of women owing to the miserable construction of dwelling houses?

In two houses that the writer lately visited, special conveniences were observed, and being mentioned were found to have been added by the persons who rented them, in both instances ladies. Women are eternally complaining of want of closet room, of badly arranged rooms and closets, of the want of windows for ventilation, of the inaccessibility of some of the most important sections; attics, for example, and various other shortcomings, found in some

of the most costly as well as the poorest houses, yet they have not seemed to think of the remedy in providing better designs and calling public attention to them.

REAL ESTATE AGENCIES offer another excellent field for the activity of women. It is a quiet, nice business, in which a lady would have little to do but sit in her office and receive clients, boys being employed, as they are now by men, to collect rents, show dwellings, etc. A nice office, comfortably furnished, with a sensible, well-informed woman at the head of it, would be an immense attraction in cities like New York where women do so much of the house-hunting.

It is a subject, moreover, upon which women necessarily know more than men, and should know. They can see at a glance if they are good for anything, if a house is habitable, well adapted to family needs and family comfort, and they can present the points in the clearest and most attractive form.

There are a thousand things for women to do besides making shirts and night-caps, though these are much better than doing nothing; but the point is that they must do them. The entire advertising agency business ought to be in their hands, and when they have got some money to put in it they will want a bank—a woman's savings bank—the president, directors and employees all women. They will also want a Woman's Life Insurance Company, but not until they have a vote, and their lives are worth insuring.

WHY WOMEN WANT A VOTE.—A short time since a man named Wetton obtained a decree of divorce from his wife, which she endeavored to have set aside on the ground that it was fraudulently obtained. No investigation could be obtained, however. The Judge sustained the man and turned the woman out of court. A few days afterwards the man married again, the second wife not being as well suited as she expected, and hearing of the divorce, of which it seems she had been ignorant, set a lawyer to work to find out the real facts in the case, and so triumphantly proved fraud in regard to the first wife, that she got her own divorce without any trouble.

But in what position is the first wife? Who is to compensate her for the injury she has sustained? Would the Judge have dared to turn her out, and refuse to listen to her if she had a vote?

A WOMAN AGAINST SUFFRAGE.—A Miss Maud Ernest lectured the other evening in the hall of De Garmo's building against Woman Suffrage, and made a terrible mess of it. The young lady, who is quite young, with a sandy complexion and light curls, said, no woman ought to vote or to lecture; and certainly she proved herself an excellent argument in support of her own proposition. There were forty-five persons present, most of them women, and they all hung their heads and wished they were either not women or else that Miss Ernest had accepted her own statements and staid at home. We are told that Woman's Rights lecturers are not popular, but somehow or other they manage to draw crowds, and win the respect and consideration of the most intelligent men, while, on the opposite side, with perhaps a single exception, no argument has been presented which even friends could consider respectable.

AMERICAN WOMEN ARTISTS.—The English *Art Journal* in an account of the "Studios of Rome," mentions those of American women

artists, and says they will richly repay a visit:

Among them are Mrs. Freeman, well known for her jolly and too attractive "Bacchus," and her "Cherub," which any mother's heart would delight in. Miss Foley, who is now engaged upon a charming group, full of nature and simplicity, and has, in addition to her grand medallion head of "Jeremiah," a pretty, delicate head of "Undine," with water lilies in her hair.

Miss Edmonia Lewis attracts attention for her bust of "Longfellow," a fine and true likeness of the great poet, who gave the artist only three sittings. Queen among her artistic sisters, Miss Hosmer, is now modeling in clay a full length figure of "Maria Sophia," ex-Queen of the two Sicilies. "The tomb of an American Lady," Mrs. Lechworth, is another of Miss Hosmer's recent works, and is a copy, somewhat modified, of the one executed by Rauch for Queen Louise at Berlin; Mrs. Lechworth had seen it and expressed a wish for one nearly like it, which her friends gratified. Miss Hosmer has also on the clay a beautiful model for an English fireplace.

MISS MARWEDDEL'S HORTICULTURAL SCHOOL FOR WOMEN.—Miss Anna Marweddel, formerly Principal of the School of Industry for Girls at Hamburg, Germany, laid before the Farmer's Club recently her plan for establishing a Horticultural School for Females in this country. She has an offer from Mr. Robert W. Pearsall, of Oakland Farm, Brentwood Station, L. I., of some twenty acres of land, including a cottage, a farm house, and a barn, and she now needs only five thousand dollars to enable her to at once commence the school. Her plan is to combine theoretical and practical instruction in horticulture with education for family life; or, in brief, to open another avenue for female employment. She offers shares in her project at five dollars each in order to raise the necessary sum, unless some good, enterprising man or woman will give it out and out.

THE BOSTON HORTICULTURAL SCHOOL.—The Boston Horticultural School for Women has been organized by the choice of the following officers: President, Miss Abbie W. May; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Augustus Hemenway, Mrs. J. Ellerton Lodge, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder; Secretary, Miss L. M. Peabody; Treasurer, Edward W. Hooper; Directors, Mrs. E. D. Cheney, Mr. Francis Parkman, and twenty-two others, ladies and gentlemen.

A LADY PRINTER.—On Saturday night the Printers' Typographical Union of Philadelphia admitted to membership, Miss Loretta Maun, a lady who was formerly the Secretary of the Memphis Printers' Union, from which society she held a certificate of membership. The lady is now regularly engaged in an office in that city. This case is the first in the country where a woman has been admitted into a union composed of men. In this city the women have a separate union of their own, which is, however, subordinate to the National Typographical Union.

WELL DONE.—Miss Alice Conkey, of Appleton, Wis., has been appointed Professor of Mathematics in the N. W. Female College at Evanston, Illinois.

THE BEST BOTANIST.—Mrs. T. H. Keeckler, M.D., of Cincinnati, is the best female botanist in the country. Her collection of preserved plants is wonderful to behold.

HOW WOMEN CONDUCT SCHOOLS.—The female evening school at Newburyport, Mass., which is conducted by lady teachers, is doing well. There are nearly eighty pupils.

ANOTHER WOMAN LAWYER.—Miss L. Barkalow, of Brooklyn, N. Y., student at the St. Louis Law School, has passed a very severe examination in that city, before Judge Knight, of the Circuit Court, and been admitted to practice.

A VETERAN TEACHER.—Rev. Mrs. Jeremiah Porter is running four schools in Brownsville, Texas, and vicinity, the only Protestant schools in the Rio Grande Valley. Mrs. Porter is between sixty and seventy years old.

OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.—The Congregational Church in Thomastown, Me., has decided that every member, male and female, in good standing, present at any business meeting, shall be entitled to vote.

BROOME COUNTY CONVENTION.—There will be a Woman Suffrage meeting in Binghamton, New York, commencing at two o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday the thirteenth instant, for the organization of a County Convention. The Call is signed by Lydia A. Jenkins, vice-president.

MRS. STANTON'S LECTURES.

DURING the month of March Mrs. Stanton delivered lectures before large audiences at Wabash, Crawfordsville, and Indianapolis in Indiana; at Peoria, in Illinois; at Janesville, in Wisconsin; at Decorah and McGregor in Iowa; and at Minneapolis, Hastings, St. Paul, Stillwater and St. Cloud, in Minnesota, and at two or three other places.

Mrs. Stanton's engagements for April, so far as ascertained, are as follows:

Earlville,	Illinois,	April	8th.
Danville,	"	"	—
St. Joseph,	Michigan	"	12th.
Jackson,	"	"	13th.
Hudson,	"	"	14th.
Sturgis,	"	"	15th.
Toledo,	Ohio	"	16th.
Tiffin,	"	"	18th.
Pittsburg,	Pa.	"	20th.
Uniontown,	"	"	21st.
Fredonia,	N. Y.	"	23d.
Easton,	Pa.	"	28th.

MISS ANTHONY IN MICHIGAN.

MISS ANTHONY has engagements already in Michigan as follows:

Sturgis	April	4
Jonesville,	"	6
Hillsdale	"	7
Adrian,	"	8
Jackson,	"	9
Marshall,	"	12
Kalamazoo,	"	13
Owosso,	"	16
East Saginaw	"	18
Flint,	"	19

MRS. STANTON AT THE WEST.—Mrs. Stanton is still in the Mississippi Valley. In a private letter she says she was invited at St. Paul to give a lecture on Marriage and Maternity to an audience of Women. Six hundred attended at an admission of fifty cents each. She adds, "You never saw such interest. Six invitations now lie before me to give that lecture in as many different places. No question, not even Suffrage, touches the community like that, although at the east we are constantly told that the hour for such subjects has not come."

CORRECTIONS.—The Kansas lady who described the anniversary exercises of Kansas Agricultural College in a late *Revolution*, wishes to say, correcting our types, that the best mathematician who ever attended that institution was a lady; and that the orations of the ladies at the anniversary she reported, were original.

HEARTH AND HOME.—The number dated April 9th is eminently practical, treating of many important topics in science, agriculture, and domestic economy. It has some valuable hints, all thrown away of course, on how to increase the comfort of riding in street cars. But as it is the cash and not the comfort and convenience of their patrons which the railway companies seek, and as many general shrieks have already been poured into their leaden ears by the city press in concert, to no purpose, the *Hearth and Home* may as well hold its peace, though it does invoke the names of Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton in its behalf; and only begs that the supporting straps over head may

be lengthened down within the reach of ordinary sized women, multitudes of whom, with armsfull of babies and bundles, are often compelled to stand, or not ride at all. But it might as well ask to have every car running in the city, built on the Pullman palace car principle, with all its elegance, luxury and cost.

OMISSION.—The Announcement at the head of our editorial column last week should have been signed "P. P."

ELIZABETH ELSTOB was sister of Rev. Wm. Elstob, rector of St. Swithin's, London, and was born at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. She was as good a Saxon scholar as her brother and he was remarkably well-versed. She translated the Homily of St. Gregory, and published a Saxon grammar. From the Queen Caroline, she had a trifling pension, which ceased upon her Majesty's death; but she was snatched from poverty by being taken into the family of the Duchess of Portland. She died in 1756.

EPONINA was a Roman female, who has not unaptly been denominated the heroine of conjugal affection. Julius Sabinus, her husband, having been defeated in his revolt against Vespasian, spread a report of his own death and took shelter in a subterranean vault, where he lived concealed with Eponina during nine years. At last the secret was discovered, and Sabinus was led before the Emperor. His friends interested themselves warmly in his cause, and Eponina endeavored to raise the emperor's pity by showing him the twins whom she had brought forth in their underground dwelling, but to the everlasting shame of the emperor, otherwise so renowned, she implored his clemency in vain; the noble-minded Eponina then refused to survive, and perished devotedly with her husband, A.D. 78.

ELEANORA MARCHIONESS OF FONSECA was a lady of great beauty and uncommon talents. She was born at Naples in 1768. She cultivated botany, and assisted Spallanzani in his philosophical investigations. During the short-lived existence of the Parthenopean Republic, in 1799, she warmly espoused the popular cause, and edited a journal called *The Neapolitan Monitor*; and for this, to the shame of the conservative party in Naples, she was infamously treated and executed on the 20th of July, by the restored government, backed by the English under Lord Nelson. This lady evidenced in her life and in her death how well woman can do and die for the sacred cause of true liberty.

LITERARY.

THE PREVENTIVE OBSTACLE, or The dangers and inconveniences to the Individual, to the Family, and to Society, of Frauds in the Accomplishment of the Generative Function. By L. F. E. Bergeret, Physician-in-chief of the Arbois Hospital (Jura); translated from the third French edition by P. De Marmon, M.D. 1 vol. 12mo., Cloth \$1.50; mailed on receipt of price. Turner & Mignard, Publishers, 109 Nassau st., New York.

This work is very highly recommended by such medical journals as the *London Lancet*, the *Annales d'Hygiene Publique et de Medecine Legale*, the *Bulletin General de Therapeutique*, and other equally valuable authorities, and by its fearful disclosures and facts will stir the blood and spirit of every reader, physician or otherwise.

AMERICAN EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY.—Devoted to popular instruction and literature. New York: J. W. Schermerhorn & Co., 14 Bond st. \$1.50 per annum. Accom-

panying the magazine was vol. 5 of the *Library of Education*, containing the opinions of eminent men on the question of the Bible in schools.

THE LITTLE CORPORAL. Chicago: Alfred L. Sewall. One dollar a year.

CHICAGO MAGAZINE OF FASHION, MUSIC, AND HOME READING.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, editor and proprietor. \$3 a year. A truly fancy article, 34 pages, tinted paper, well printed fashion plates, good as the best; a choice musical selection; "Fond heart, O, think of me!" (song and music) and every way well so far as it goes. It will undoubtedly soon grow up to demanding woman suffrage if it goes far into the conflict now waging of Woman versus World.

EVERY SATURDAY, No. 15, contains the first installment of Mr. Dickens's new story, "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," published from advance sheets, by special arrangement with Mr. Dickens, and appears simultaneously with its publication in England. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.

FACTS FOR THE LADIES.—I have used my Wheeler & Wilson Sewing machine over ten years without repairs, and without breaking a needle, although I commenced the use of it without any instruction. Have used it constantly for family sewing; have quilted whole quilts of the largest size, and it is still in complete order, runs like a top, and bids fair to be willed to those who come after me, with better powers of production than an unbroken prairie farm.

MRS. H. E. G. AREY.

Whitewater, Wis.

Financial Department.

[Under this head, correspondents are responsible for their own sentiments, and not THE REVOLUTION.]

COIN AS A BASIS FOR SECURITIES.

In our last, we considered coin in its general phases as a circulating medium for business enterprises and essayed to show that it answers a very poor purpose indeed in that capacity, and that an extensive business would soon come to an end if there was nothing better adapted to its wants and purposes. Our experience for the past eight years shows that for our immense internal exchanges, six thousand times as great as our external, not a dollar of it is needed.

The advocates of coin think it indispensable for securities. In their language, it is the only "sound," "safe," "legitimate," "customary," and "uniform" medium known, which can make currency and debts secure. It is their panacea for all financial evils, and without it all is shaky and uncertain. So many are joining in this claque that it would seem as if our country was suffering grievously and their nostrums alone could save it from utter ruin.

No people were ever troubled with such short memories. Ten years ago we enjoyed specie payments. Every few years we had panics and convulsions. Banks were constantly breaking. Business men were pouring over their *Weekly Bank Note Reporters*. Exchange officers with their windows placarded, "uncurrent money bought here," multiplied like the plagues of Egypt. No man dare take a bank bill 50 miles from home without inquiring about it and all expected to stand a discount if they paid a debt in New York or elsewhere. Banks thus organized always collapsed like a bubble, if the least crisis came. Our country could stand only one year of the rebellion—merely getting ready for it, when the banks caved in, and when trouble in earnest came, we had to fall back upon the real

basis of wealth, the genuine securities of the country and dispense with its fictions and shams. Coin securities soon disappeared, and in their place came a reality that survived the shock of the rebellion and carried us triumphantly and safely through the mightiest crisis in human history.

The government for the first time in its existence, took charge of the people's pockets and became their protector. This gave the needed "security" and proved far better and more reliable than any we had ever previously enjoyed. To ask us to return to specie payments again, is to take away the protection of our government and return us into the hands of thousands of irresponsible and uncontrollable agents, whose promises to pay always have proved delusive when put to a serious test. The trouble is and always has been that coin is too insecure in other people's hands to command universal confidence. If securities are known to be good and safe beyond contingency nobody wants coin. It becomes really a useless agent. But if confidence is weakened, people become alarmed and make a rush for their coin. This produces a panic which, becoming wide-spread, ends in convulsion and disaster.

All this is needless, as our experience for the past eight years shows. There is really no need for panics and convulsions, and with our present system of securities, they can never occur again. The government has shorn our bears and bulls of their teeth, claws and horns. They, maddened to fury for the loss of their power, are really the only parties making the hue and cry for a return to specie payments again. They want the privilege of returning to their arena again, when they can tear and gore the people again as in days of yore.

I think their demands are impudent and unpardonable, and trust they may not be gratified. The people want a system which for eight years has proved not only safe, but has caused us to prosper beyond anything ever known in even our own glorious career, to be continued. No one can for a moment imagine if we had resumed specie payments when the war ended, that our country would now exhibit the prosperous condition everywhere to be seen. Railroads and manufactories have been built, trade and commerce extended, inventions multiplied, farms and cities improved more rapidly than ever before known. This, too, on the heels of a mighty rebellion which would have so utterly prostrated any other nation (if not crushed it totally) that a generation at least of repose would have been required to enable it to ever resume its former vigor.

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Mr. Wm. H. HERNDON, of SPRINGFIELD, ILL., for 20 years the law partner and intimate friend of PRESIDENT LINCOLN, contributes to THE INDEX for April 2, an exceedingly interesting and valuable article, giving a full account of MR. LINCOLN'S RELIGIOUS VIEWS—to be followed by another, explaining his PHILOSOPHY, as connected with his religion.

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